

I have destroyed  
most of my correspondence  
with J. N. Rose  
as it has been of a  
personal nature.

---

A. Deane,

May 22 / 1908.

Washington D.C.  
Dec. 27th 1888

My dear Deane:

Your letter was received more than two months ago. I should have been more prompt but my time has been pretty well taken up since coming here.

Yes I supposed the cards would be a surprise to you. It was a very quiet little wedding: a few relatives & Prof. C. & wife. By the way this was the same room Prof Coulter found his wife 15 years before.

Dr. Vasey has some good grasses and I think it will pay you to send a bundle

down. I think it would  
be just as well to send direct-  
to the Dr. I will send you  
Hesperian ~~an~~ when I can  
but I tell you it fully scares,  
Our Umbellifer paper will soon  
be out and of course you will  
receive a copy.

I am enjoying my work here  
very much. I am preparing  
a little paper on Coreopsis which  
will appear soon.

If I can do anything for  
you please let me know.

Give my kind regards to Mrs. Dean.

Respectfully

J. H. Rose

Dr. Kennedy has just called on me  
He leaves on Monday

Washington D.C.

Jan 4<sup>th</sup> / 889

My dear Beanie:

Your letter should have been answered sooner. I am sorry no grasses have yet been sent to you. I spoke to the Doctor about getting them sent but he said he would do it and I have spoken to him several times but he is so busy. As I have nothing to do with the grasses I wish you had written direct to the Doc. But I will try once more for you.

Did you get C.F. Smith's book on "Peach yellows". Dr. U. will have a book out on grasses in a few days. If you do not get one inside of two weeks let me know.



I suppose you have gotten Mr. Brundage's fine paper on "Plants from Baja California." You see my new Umbelliferae?

At the very last I had to give up my trip to C.

Prof Coulter is to be with me for a month and will be here in a few days.

Yes we have a fine boy, over 4 months old. I was here in Washington even when the young man came and did not get away until she was a month old. My wife is quite well now. She was getting along very nicely after baby came until she was taken with a severe attack of Rheumatic fever which lasted six weeks. I spent my vacation at her bedside caring for her. But

as I said she is quite-  
well again and looking after  
what she considers the finest baby in  
Washington. She intends writing  
to Gus Deane very soon.

The folks send kindest regards  
to you & yours

Respectfully  
J. H. Rose

Washington D.C.  
May 29th 1887

My dear Dean:

Our present plans get  
us in Cambridge some time  
Wednesday. June 5th. I anticipate  
a very pleasant but busy visit.  
I will bring from Coville a  
good specimen of *Phacelia* ??  
in flower & fruit for you and  
Dr. Watson.

I hope you are well again  
by this time.

Hastily  
Y. N. Rose

Washington D.C.  
June 23rd /89

My dear Deane:

Your card came just  
as we were leaving.

We arrived in W. Wednesday  
and I reported at headquarters at  
once. Dr. Vasey was much pleased  
with my work. I have intimated  
that a similar trip is not far  
in the future.

Yes it was the "Agriculture Grasses  
of U.S." I had in mind.

I bought home some of Lepidium  
nutans and found we only had specimens  
from the Philadelphia station.

By the way I have just received  
the official announcement that Wesleyan  
College has given me the third  
degree (Ph.D.) in course.

Had you heard that the  
Western Botanists were forming  
a "trust." Baendge & Mrs. Curran  
have united forces for life.

The public announcement has  
just been made that our friend  
Coville is engaged.

Miss Vasey was much pleased  
with your shadow.

If any thing of interest comes  
in I will remember you.

Mrs. Rose wishes to be remembered  
to you & Mrs. Deane.

As always

J. H. Rose



Washington D.C.  
July 19th 1889

My dear Deane;

On coming back yesterday  
I found your two letters & posted on  
my table and now hasten to answer!

Mrs Rose and I have just  
been to Indiana for a little rest.  
I spent Sunday with Coulter.  
Monday we took ground for the  
supplement to "North American Umbelliferae."

Of course Baron Barui should come  
in the manual. Have you a good  
specimen for the herbarium?

Dr. Vasey left last night for a  
six weeks trip through the West.

He reports on your grasses as follows  
1 *Poa caesia* var. *stricta*  
2 *P. serotina*



Have I told you that I had been  
made 1st assistant with an increase  
of \$200.00 since I returned. The department  
was greatly pleased with my report.  
It will appear in the Smithsonian  
reports, very soon now.

Covill's address is F. V. Coville  
Washington D.C. Agriculture Depart. D.C.  
We will be very glad to hear from  
you.

as ever

J. H. Rose

Has been sent.

July 29<sup>th</sup> 1887

My dear Dean:

I have just been looking  
up the Agriculture Reports and find  
that 1847 is the sheet. If I  
remember right you have this report.

The indications are that  
I may have to come to Cambridge  
again this fall. I am getting  
some nice material together.

My report has unavoidably been delayed  
but will soon be out. #

What is Dr. Kennedy's address and  
I will also send Judge Churchill  
a copy.

If I find any thing new  
about me I will let you.

As ever J. B. Coe

Botanical Division  
Sept 2nd /89

My dear Deane:

Your note came  
last night.

I should have answered your  
last note but Dr. Vasey is  
away and I know nothing  
about grasses; so he has not  
yet seen your grass.

I am very busy and  
have been hard at work all  
summer. I may be up to Cambridge  
in two or three weeks.

Palmer & Orcutt are sending  
me some good things from  
California. You do not care  
for anything as far west?

By the way a correspondent writes me of some good finds in Indiana and says "perhaps a new species". Specimens will come to me. This comes in your range doesn't it? I am quite anxious to see what they gotten out there. I thought I knew the Indiana Flora pretty well. I will let you know if it is anything of real interest.

My paper has been delayed but will be ready in a few days.

Dr. Vasey is in California and I am "Acting Botanist."

I will spend a part of the fall with Coulter. If there is anything you want I will send it to you if we have it.

We are getting in a great amount  
of material this season.

I am glad to know you are  
having such a good vacation. I  
wish I might have been there  
to socialize with you.

As ever

J. H. Rose

Washington D.C.  
Nov 27/89

My dear Dean:

Your card just at hand.  
Dr. Vasey will send you the grasses  
soon.

You seemed not to understand me about  
L. Donnell Smith. We have dedicated a  
new genus to him; the plants are now  
in the hands of Foxon & we will have  
a fine plant. I will soon have ready  
an other interesting plant both of which will  
be sent to you.

Either Dr. Vasey or I will be off to  
Cambridge in two or three weeks. I  
hope to see you.

Prof. Coulter has just spent a  
week with me. Look out for  
more timbelfar in Rod Bayliff.



and also in Col. Read, Proc.:

Mr. Canby spent a day with me last  
week.

I mean to write very soon again.  
Mrs. Rose wishes to be remembered to  
you & Miss Deane.

Very hastily  
J. W. Rose

Washington D.C.

Dec. 3rd / 1889

My dear Deane:

I had not heard of your  
good father's death but I knew he  
had been very poorly for a long time  
and I was not surprised to hear that  
he had passed away. I remember  
meeting him once and thinking  
that what a pleasant old gentleman he  
was. I can hardly appreciate your  
loss, for I never knew what it  
was to have a father, mine having  
been laid to rest in a soldier's  
grave at Vicksburg long before I

could value his love & need his  
guidance.

Wish I could extend to  
you our sympathy at this  
time.

Yours sincerely  
J. N. Rose

Washington, D.C.  
Dec 8th 89

My dear Leconte:

I send you by the mail  
one other Umbellifer paper containing  
a number of new species. I have  
ready another packet of new species.

I send you my notes of a collected  
new species and desire your careful  
consideration of them.

Very truly

W. H. Koe

Perennial: stems about 5' high, prostrate  
becoming erect, glaucous except at  
top (here a little pubescent): dichotomously  
branched; lower limbs then pedately  
parted, upper ones palmately: mouth oval,  
somewhat open, two lipped, entire (that  
is not toothed): "eye" blue, flowers 3  
Plate II (now in the hands of Rice)

Habitat: On the banks of Deer Creek Carroll  
Co. Ind.

Collections: Dr. Morrow & Nurse Kearns  
Aug 27/89

Remarks It is perhaps to be regretted that  
but a single specimen of this rare  
& beautiful Rose was collected and hence there  
can be no distribution. The specimen is  
kept in a Washington nursery where  
some very interesting physiological  
experiments are being carried on.

When the letter from  
Rae - has you received  
I thank you very  
good night -



If need we propose the following name.  
Rosella & Simsellia non Pers Joseph n. sp.

Thank my brother  
from 11th

My dear Dean:

Thank you for *Carex Cani*.  
You know I never name an  
Umbellifera without fruit still  
I think your plant is  
*Pyrola heterophylla* of DC (*Prodomus*)  
but according to B. & H. it goes  
into *Carex* and the oldest  
name seems to be *C. Caninus* L. of  
S. Europe. How & why it got  
up in N.B. I don't know.

Find out what you can about it.  
I think we will have to make  
a note of it. Coulter will be  
here to-morrow & I will have  
him look at it. I feel like  
steal your plant.

Dr. Vasey's wife is very sick and  
he is not at the office now.

Have your Shontia. When you  
thank the Doctor for naming  
your grasses tell him you  
would like one; he will gladly  
send it. He has some beauties.

His Grass book is out. I suppose  
you have it.

The new Umbel is Aracacia Brom-  
legii C.R.

Hastily

J. R. Rose

Here are some friends.

Washington D.C.  
Feb 21 / 1900

My dear Deane:

Your letter came this morning. Yes you know how has lost his good wife who leaves behind a little girl just 15 months old. I came up with him this morning: he says to be brought to Chicago, he will remain in the city. A letter would reach him at the National Museum. You will have to thank some other friend for the Star.

Your brother was called home Saturday night saying that his wife is very sick. We have not heard from him yet.

My good friend Carby will

be in Cambridge in a week  
or so. I hope you may see  
them.

I suppose your plants will  
come in time but things look promising.  
They were mistreated during a much  
needed cleaning and I have looked  
in vain for them. I am very  
sorry but still think they will  
be found.

Dr. Vasey is getting ready  
your grasses to day.

Life & try we both quite well  
Your friend  
J. Brown

Walden, Conn.  
Feb. 11<sup>th</sup>, 1870

My dear Anne!

I send you today  
the papers & return your  
own. I hope you will find them  
satisfactory.

Very truly

Wm. Brewster

Walden, Conn.



Washington D.C.  
Feb 12th 1898

My dear Deane:

I am afraid the Boston  
P.M. has got the best of you  
at least it looks that way.

I send you the latest rubbing  
on the matter. I don't think  
it right some one ought to  
look into the matter.

Yes labels go with specimens.  
You will find it mentioned  
in the Gazette some where.

Hastings  
J. A. Rose  
Assist Botanist

Washington,  
April 10th/89

My dear Deane;

Your card tonight  
added an other touch to my conscience  
for the careless manner I have  
treated your last letter.

My wife is just recovering  
from a very serious illness. She  
was able to be down to dinner  
yesterday: the first time for almost  
two weeks.

I am very busy, never had so  
much to do. I don't think I  
will have time to take my  
vacation this year. Palmer  
has sent in a big box of  
cartons from La Paz Sur Cal. A  
couple new genera have already

appeared.

We will have some nice  
things in the Mud Bay.

The Canby I wrote you about  
was H. M. Canby. He may be  
dead. A great friend of Mr. Gray.

Of course you saw  
Boulton the other day.

How do you like the new  
Mammal?

We find a great pleasure in  
our boy. He grows fast, is very  
fair with blue eyes. He is  
the pet of this end of Haslington.  
About that (Parus), Did  
Boulton collect any more of  
it. I would so much like  
a specimen. I will look it  
up in the morning & add what  
date I have. As you J. W. R.

Washington D.C.

May 11/1881

My dear Deane:

I shall go well I expect  
to bring in a box to Cambridge  
next month with me. It seems best  
for the interests of the Agriculture department  
that I again visit the Gray Herbarium.

I was wrong about Coulter going  
to Cambridge. He left me here saying he  
was going direct to Cambridge.

We had a nice call from Mr. Watson  
some ten days ago.

We are getting along nicely with  
our work and have some good  
things for publication. Among them  
two new genera. One of which I expect  
to name for Coulter & the other for Brewster.

You have only a rarely named for you?  
You must have a present some  
day.

When do you expect to leave for  
the summer. We hope to see you before  
you go away. I will write you  
later on about our coming.

Yours truly

J. W. R.

Washington DC,  
May 22/98

My dear Deane:

That Oak was not sent  
out from our Department.

Quercus pyramidalis is an English  
Oak. And is nearly a garden species.

It is generally considered a variety of  
Q. Robur. It is a handsome tree in  
our location resembling the Lombardy  
Poplar.

Comby was down yesterday and  
spent the day with me.

The Dep. will probably want me to  
go early in June.

Respectfully  
J. W. Rose  
Assist Botanist

Washington D.C.  
Oct. 10<sup>th</sup> /890

My dear Deane:

I know you will excuse my long delay when I tell you I am all alone, Dr. Vasey being in the West & Coville on a wedding journey; Beside special work in great abundance. I have charge of 12 clerk & Assistants which keep on a strain all the time. I return a part of your list today & will send the others shortly. I also send you a few good things now but hope to send you more later on.

If you do not get "The Grasses of the South West" Bull. no 12 inside of a week let me know. It is a beauty. I am reading the last proof for Cont No 3. It will soon be all

It contains "Coulterella".

Mr. Watson's compliment was very much appreciated; but I am sorry it was not clean.

This is the way our friend Landberg's possessions are described by one of his western friends "He has a postoffice, a drug store, a lane post, a wife & a daughter."

Yours truly,  
J. W. Rose



Washington  
Jan. 13<sup>th</sup> 1892

My dear Deane:

You are a good fellow  
not to talk on me for neglecting  
you. I have been so rushed is  
my only excuse. I often think  
of you and of your wants etc.

But I am down in prices  
now and do not get to see anything  
else. Our collection is full of good  
things if I could only get at them.

You might send down a  
bundle of your duplicates just  
to satisfy Dewey and I will see  
that he gets your mother's mistletoe.

We were all sorry to hear  
that Mr. Watson has been so  
sick.

I sent you yesterday  
by your brother that House Book  
I promised so long ago; if you  
do not get it please let me  
know.

Dr. Dasy feels pretty well  
He will soon have out the 1st  
Vol. of his Manual on Grasses.

The Children are growing  
nicely. I mean to send you  
their pictures one of these days.

Call on me when you need  
any thing.

When you are at the  
gardens read Insk. review  
of Brems Pottonia in the last  
Do. It is rich.

With kindest regards  
I am always your friend

L. Moore

Washington D.C.

Oct. 13th 1892

My dear Wm:

At last I have time to answer your letter of Sept 7 although I believe I promised you one early in August. But I am not going to apologize now for this and yet perhaps I ought to for the postal card I sent during the summer for your misunderstanding it. There has been no recent increase in my family except my botanical one. In the latter which is growing pretty fast & I am expecting some twos and triplets soon. Now it was one of these plants that I spoke of as a "pet without a name". One that I have been growing in

my own yard all summer and watching  
with a good deal of interest. I had intended to  
follow up my card with a letter in a few days  
explaining the form. The plant is a very  
curious little Acantaceae for which I cannot  
find a generic place. I propose to name  
it for a particular friend of mine in  
my next "Contribution", I have it in flower and  
shall have made a fine plate to accompany the  
description.

My wife and family have been home  
about 2 weeks, and it is very nice to  
have them back again. I have made two  
visits to Indiana during the summer  
and will probably go again in a few  
weeks.

How I do wish you might make us a little visit this fall. Why can't you? We have received some specimens this year and you can have your pick. But if you can't come I want you to do up a bundle of say 50 of your duplicates and send on your desiderata & I will see that some of your gaps are filled up. I want you to send a few duplicates so that I may have an excuse to get you out a set.

I send you the pictures of my two lakes. They are not very good but they are some of my own work.

How are things getting on at the Lutarium? I would so much like to come up again.

Dr. Vasey has just returned from Europe. He has been away about 6 weeks.

I will send you new labels for those unbelievable. I was so busy that I had to leave the labeling of my plants to one of the clerks and one who is very careless.

I mean to write again soon. Just Rose  
sends regards.

Yours very truly  
J. N. Rose

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 9th, 1894.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Brewster Place, Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:

Your card of October 5th and package of *Aegopodium* were received yesterday. I thank you very much indeed for such a fine specimen. Even this plant has fairly good fruit. I am sorry your brother made the mistake. I have just had a similar experience. Sometime in the forties Sir William Hooker described *Angelica verticillata* from specimens sent from the Nez Perces Indian reservation in northern Idaho. Since then we have known nothing about the plant and Dr. Watson and others have thrown doubt upon its being an *Angelica* but could not suggest the proper genus. I have recently been looking the matter up and came to the conclusion that it was a *Ligusticum*. To a friend of mine who was just starting for the Nez Perces Indian reservation I gave a description and asked him to get specimens. A few days ago I received a specimen from him which turned out to be nothing but *Cicuta maculata*!

Very sincerely yours,

J. Moore



## SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington*, D.C., November 1, 1894

Mr. Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your letter of October 30, has just been received. I am sorry that you have not yet received Mr. Smith's paper on "Peach Yellows", but I will look the matter up, in a day or two. The second part of Dr. Vasey's Grasses of the United States and British America has not yet been printed. Vol. 3, No. 2 is Prof. Coulter's paper on Cactaceae, which I suppose you have. No. 8 of Vol. I is the last number of these volumes that has been issued. I think you have all the Contr. Nat. Herb. Did you ever receive the species of Capsella draba which I sent you just before you left for the summer? We have the herbarium about in shape now, but can only get the exogens and the endogens up to the grasses in our present quarters. The grasses, ferns, conifers and cryptogams still remain at the Department of Agriculture.

I have just received my appointment this morning as "Assistant Curator in the Department of Botany" signed by Secretary Langley.



This is the first letter that I have signed with my new title.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, reading "J. H. Rose". The ink is dark and the handwriting is fluid.

Assistant Curator.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 12, 1895.


Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I inclose several U.S. Department of Agriculture franks. The one which you inclose would have brought the package safely here. We occasionally have plants come in with franks several administrations old, but of course it is better to use the new ones. We have also Museum franks which I sometimes use, but they cause me more trouble than the other kind.

I suppose you have received my new Contributions by this time.

Yours very truly,

  
Assistant Botanist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 19, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your specimen of so called Thaspium aureum has been received and returned. It is as you guessed, good Zizia aurea.

I have a letter this morning from Mr. Pollock of Buckhannon, West Virginia. In answer to my letter regarding his Thaspium aureum, he says he is also in receipt of a letter from you expressing doubt regarding his species. No, I do not have a copy of Natural Science and Religion but would be very glad to receive a copy. <sup>you may find it if you wish.</sup>

I do not understand why you have not received a copy of my Contr. <sup>Section</sup> No. 9. If it has not reached you by this time please send me a line and I will see that you are supplied at once. I have sent you a specimen of Tradescantia virginica var. villosa Watson.

Commelina communis is very common about Washington and I will try and get you a good specimen of it this coming season. This is the plant that Dr. Morong referred to in the Torrey Bulletin Vol. XX, p. 469.

Yours very truly,

*J. M. Rose*  
Assistant Botanist.

V

Personal.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 13, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
#5 Brewster Place,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:-

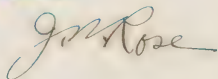
I received your little volume containing Dr. Gray's lectures on "Natural Science and Religion". I have been looking over it and find it a most delightful little book. I hope to return it to you shortly, although my wife's sickness prevents my doing very much reading at home. I have laid aside for you good fruiting specimens of the two species of *Cymopterus* which comes in your region. I inclose a letter of Dr. Palmer's which you are to keep for your collection. Also one of Dr. Hassé's; Mrs. Brandegee's, one of President Coulter's brothers' and of Walter H. Evans who monographed *Cornus*. You may not care for some of these and if so you may return them when writing again. I have looked over the *Myosotis* puzzle. I think Prof. Ward must be wrong in calling his specimen *. arvensis* although specimens of Mr. Coville also from the District and one of Mr. Bush's from the Indian Territory are so labeled. They are all much nearer *. verna* and I see no reason except that the longer calyx teeth are hardly twice as long as the

shorter, to keep it out of the var. macrosperma. I have labeled our specimens in this way as this appears to be the best thing to do.

Professor Coulter spent a week with me the last part of February and I can assure you that we put in considerable work upon Umbelliferae. Besides a score of new species we have about decided upon three new genera. The one you will probably be most interested in is Deanea, standing on two legs, D. tuberosa and D. nudicaulis. I am glad that Deanea is to be such a near relative of Coulterophytum and Rhodosciadium.

No, I have not yet seen Bailey's Field and Garden Botany, although we have an order in for it.

Yours truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. R. Rose".



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 20, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your note of recent date has been received.

Our new genus *Deanea* I think is going to be able to stand, but I purpose to give it one more careful going over before publishing it. I feel quite disappointed that I will not be able to have it illustrated here. I had planned to figure it in our Contributions and had kept it back till the very last. Mr. Coville, however, had a plant which he was anxious to have figured and this consequently cut *Deanea* out. Have you not a good friend at Cambridge who would be willing to assume the expense of a plate? Mr. Faxton and Meisal could be depended upon to make an elegant plate. I think there would be no trouble then in getting the genus published in the Botanical Gazette. You are not to understand that I wish you to be at any personal expense in this matter, but this is simply a suggestion that you might be able to carry out. There is a chance yet of my having an illustration made here and if so I shall most certainly avail myself of it. There is a very good reason for the

WD2

genus Deanea. Genera are not named in the same way as species. Our brief note as to why we named the genus cannot be disputed by any one.

I send you to-day the two specimens of Cymopterus. I think you will be pleased with them.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "S. H. Rose".

Assistant Botanist.

UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 19, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Whitefield, N.H.

My dear Deane:-

Hurrah for Deanea! She is a beauty! I have just received Meisel's proof from Faxon and I am very much pleased with it, and I think you will be also. The plate is No. 27, and I suppose will be out soon, although it does not seem to be promised for next month. No, no, I never intended to imply that I considered my correspondence with regard to the plate as any trouble at all, I really enjoyed doing something of this kind for you. I suppose you have seen the last Gazette. As you do not get the Journal of Botany I inclose a copy of one of the articles which I think you will appreciate.

Yours very truly,

J. R. Rose

I am sorry about the mistake in the address but I leave those things to my clerk. They ought not to occur. My family are doing nicely. I shall spend September with them. My kind regards to Mrs. Deane. What did you think of Coville's latest?

J. R. R.



UNITED STATES DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 25, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

Your letter of July 22d is at hand. I fear the illustration of Deanea is going to prove an expensive luxury to you. You ought to have written to me again about the matter. Indeed, I should have considered it no bother at all. I feel that I have been well paid for any trouble that I have been put to. I marked on the MS. for 60 separates, as I knew the Gazette did not print extras unless so indicated on the MS. 50 I intended for you and 10 for myself. I ordered 450 plates, on Mr. Faxon's statement that the Gazette would require 400. I only want a few copies, certainly not more than 10 as nearly all my botanical correspondents receive the Gazette. I think that if I were in your place, I would recall your order on Meisel until you hear definitely from Barnes as to the number of plates they will actually need. I do not think that you ought to go to the additional expense. I intend to ask Mr. Coville today to have the plate reissued in our Contributions. I doubt, however, whether this can be done.

The article in the Journal of Botany came out in the July number. As you see I am still in Washington and it is very doubtful whether I shall get away on any official business. By the way have you a photograph of G.W.Short? When he dies he left his entire herbarium to the Smithsonian Institution, but for some reason it never came here. I came upon this information rather incidentally, and have been looking up the matter since. I find in a letter written to Dr.Gray in 1863 the following clause from his will.

" I give and bequeath my herbarium of dried plants to the Smithsonian Institution of Washington City, upon the condition that the collection be carefully preserved and subject at all times to the inspection of those in pursuit of botanical knowledge."

When you get back to Cambridge I may ask you to look up some of his correspondence with Dr.Gray.

Yours very truly,

J. N. Rose

Since dictating the above I have had a talk with Coville. He is much please with the plate of Dumoureaux and has agreed to have it reissued. The plate is a little large for our use and so we must use the photo process. Really I do not think you need get so many copies of your paper. I can get along with a half dozen for we will have 2500 here. You will have plenty of time to write to Barnes & Samuel.  
(over)

I miss the wife & buds. The little babe has learned to stand since going away. My wife has been much better this summer. Since writing the above I find I have a chance of doing some field work and may see my family next week. My kind regards to Mrs. Deane. Mrs. Rose ~~is~~ always wants to read your letters to. She expects me to send your letters along promptly with mine. It is very foolish in me but I write every day!

I shall write soon again

J. R. Rose

U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON CITY

Dec. 5, 1895.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your card and note of recent date were duly received. I have asked that a copy of the Agricultural Report be sent you and you have doubtless received it before this time. With regard to Mrs. Gray's questions, I would state that I was born, at least so I have been told, near Liberty, in Union Co., Indiana, January 11, 1862. Dr. Watson named the genus Rhodosciadium (Proc. Amer. Acad. 25: 151, 1890) for me. As L.H. Bailey has said, it was rather an obscure compliment.

The Smithsonian Institution are preparing  
a Semi-Centennial book and have just been to  
see me about some data for a sketch to appear  
there.

Yours very truly,

*J. N. Roe*

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 14, 1898.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I return to you to-day your Thaspium collected by Mr. Pollock, as well as the Zizia which I seem to have had on hand some time. The Zizia is distinguished from the Thaspium chiefly by the fruit not being winged and the central fruit in the umbel being sessile. I do not think there is more than one species of the Thaspium aureum group and if so, it is a little hard to say what name should be used. I have not been able to take up the question since I wrote to you and I really have no new information to send you.

I send you also a few additional specimens, some of which may be of use to you.

Professor Wheeler is now at work in the herbarium and will be here several weeks.

I also send you a set of <sup>my</sup> photographs which you may wish to put in your herbarium.

Yours very truly,

*J. W. Rose*  
Assistant Botanist.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 11, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I have forgotten whether I told you that the  
plant you sent me from West Virginia was a Thaspium, probably T.  
trifoliatum.

Yours very respectfully,

*Frederick*  
Assistant Botanist.



U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 13, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

The engraving of Dr. Gray reached me last evening and appears to be in perfectly good condition. I will take the best of care of it and return it directly to you at the close of the Exhibition. How I wish you were to be here! I find that the "Bee Bulletin" is entirely exhausted. A bill has just passed the House, however, authorizing the printing of 20,000 copies! I have sent your address to the author of the bulletin and he promises to see that you get a copy if the bill becomes a law. You had better let me send your brother a copy also.

Yours very truly,

P.S. I do not quite understand when you say Heracleum lanatum has two tubes on the commissural and 4 in the intervals. You do not mean

of course, 4 in each interval; there are 4 intervals on the back and therefore the oil tubes would be solitary, and so we say under 2\* on page 18. If this is not the plan of your fruit then you have something which I have never seen. By the way, I have just got hold of a photograph of this species from Commander Islands. Would you like to have one for your herbarium?



U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 28, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

I should have answered your letter of March 15th before this, but I have been expecting a line from you every day regarding the disposal of Dr. Gray's picture. I think the Smithsonian Institution would be glad to get the picture, although Professor Goode seemed to think that they had one. The matter came up incidentally, and if you wish I will find out definitely with regard to it.

The Exhibition was quite a success, there being some 700 pictures on exhibition of which perhaps 35 were botanists.

A new 20,000 edition of the "Bee book" has been ordered and I will see that both you and your brother get a copy.

I am glad to hear about your "Park Flora!" I hope you will be able to send me a copy when completed.

I shall not return the photograph until I hear from you.

Yours very truly,

*J. M. R.*

*I have just had a line from Mrs. G. about  
the engraving so you will tell yourself about it.  
J. M. R.*

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 10, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass:

My dear Deane:-

Your postal card of April 2d. was duly received.  
Verbascum phlomoides is firmly established at Dickey's Mills, Ky.,  
and threatens to prove a very troublesome weed.

Hymenocallis occidentalis is the plant referred to in Gray's  
Manual, and grows naturally about Litchfield, Kentucky.

Yours very truly,

W. H. Rouse

Assistant Botanist.

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 3, 1898.

Mr. Walter Deane;  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

I have just received your "Flora" prepared for the Metropolitan Park Commission. I am very much pleased with it. The only correction which I should make is that your name should appear upon the title page. The three accompanying maps will be helpful.

I made a flying trip to Indiana 10 days ago. I send you to-day a short paper on Tradescantia micrantha etc.

Yours very truly,

*J. R. Rose*

I received quite an ovation when at home.

My family are all quite well especially my wife. We have made no definite plans for the summer. I will have a short paper out on the Contributions in a few weeks with two drawings by Daxon one of *Leibergia* & the other of *Roseanthus*. Have had to change program as to myself. Of course I could not let it go just as to write it. Our kindest regards to Mrs. Deane.

*Yours truly  
J. R. Rose*

U. S. DEPARTMENT OF AGRICULTURE,  
DIVISION OF BOTANY,  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 1, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

Your kind letter of July 7th. has been received.  
I suppose you are now in the country enjoying your well earned vacation. I will soon have out another short paper of which page proof has just been read.

Have you received a copy of the year book of the Department of Agriculture for 1895? It is just out and has considerable botany in it.

I still have your list of Umbellifer desiderata, but I am sorry to say that very little in your line is coming in.

Yours very truly,

*J. Moore*

*I am now over to the Museum prepared having just given up my place in the Agr. Dept to accept a like place in the Nat Museum. The Herbarium is now entirely under the care of the Smithsonian. We have \$1000 for our work and just going for clerk hire. We will have about \$1,000 to put in plants. We have added 60,000 sheets to the collection since I moved over here 20 months ago.*

My family are nicely except baby Martha. She has been  
quite for 10 days fast and under the Doc. care. She is a little  
better now. Her little red ball which she loved so much is  
still whole but the gas is now all out and she is  
as limp as a rag.

We expect a house full of friends next week.  
I wish I could get up to Cambridge this  
summer but probably shall not.

Give our kind regards to Mrs Deane  
Your friend  
J. W. Moore

Aug 17 / 96

My dear Deane:

I have just learned  
this morn + that I can  
go to Conn budge next  
month. Don't ask me for details  
for I can not give them now! My  
joy never looked forward to  
Christmas with more pleasure.

Will try and write

tomorrow

J. M. Rose

## SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington*, D.C., August 18, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Jaffrey, N.H.

My dear Deane:-

Your letters of recent date have both been received as well as one of much older date. I have been in the city all summer hard at work and being short of help, letter writing of all kinds has been neglected.

I am glad you are pleased with Roseanthus, and of course I am. Faxton's plate is good and best of all is accurate. I thank you very much for your kind words and I appreciate them very much coming from you.

You will be pleased to hear that I am just now sending an order to Mr. Faxton for 12 new plates to accompany a paper which I am almost ready to publish upon. I am very much encouraged by the spirit in which my work and recommendations are received by the authorities.

Of course your plant is Angelica hirsuta. The calyx lobes are small but hardly prominent, certainly not obsolete. Of course



the Manual should have had a modifying clause. Coulter and Rose say "Calyx teeth mostly obsolete," which must have referred to A. hirsuta. I have taken occasion to go over all our Angelica's (16 species) and have made the accompanying memorandum regarding them. Only two species, A. dentata and A. hirsuta have calyx teeth. I have never found that the calyx teeth amount to much in Umbelliferae, yet in cases like this the fact should be stated under the species, as it may be separated by this alone.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. N. Rose". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of the first and last names being capitalized and prominent.

Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.



Angelica.

- A.arguta    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.attropurpurea    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Breweri    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Canbyi    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Curtisii    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Dawsonii    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.dentata    Calyx teeth small.  
A.genuflexa    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Hendersoni    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.hirsuta    Calyx teeth small.  
A.leporina    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.lineariloba    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.lyallii    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.pinnata    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.tomentosa    Calyx teeth wanting.  
A.Wheeleri    Calyx teeth wanting.

Washington, D.C., August 22, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Jeffrey, New Hampshire.

My dear Deane:-

Your two cards at hand. I had not written you regarding my plans as they are still a little uncertain.

My family will leave for Indiana soon after the 1st. but I shall remain here perhaps a week when I shall proceed to Cambridge, stopping perhaps both at Philadelphia and New York City. If possible I shall delay my visit so as to spend at least one week of October at Cambridge, although I cannot tell definitely until I receive my instructions.

My papers have just arrived. They state that my work must be done during September in which case I shall miss you. I shall be dreadfully sorry if such shall be the case. If I can shall have the date changed.

My family are unusually well. Little Martha was very sick for nearly a month but is again quite like her self. Joseph Jr. is growing into quite a manly little fellow. He is seven next week. He has now been in school quite 6 months but will enter third grade this fall. Rebecca is our darling, at least one of them. Have I told you what a fine little thing she is? She is very fond of Bible stories & such. She likes most the beheading of John the Baptist.

Mrs Rose is getting along nicely. I hope the  
next week will be so good. I will spend October  
with her and stay until after the election.

I will send you one of my paper but  
am waiting until I get my covers.

Believe I may see you, I will write  
again soon.

My kind regards to Mrs Deane.

Your friend,  
J. M. Rose

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

Z.

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
O. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington*, D.C., September 1, 1896.

Mr. Walter Deane,

Jaffrey, New Hampshire.

My dear Deane:

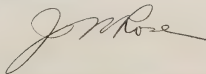
I felt very much disappointed when I learned that you would not be home until October and that the wording of my authorization would require that my visit be made in September. I have been quite puzzled how to get around the technical wording of my instructions which only needed the addition of a single word to allow me to do just what I wanted; but no one could make the change except the Secretary, and yet I hesitated to bother him unless I had a very good excuse. I finally managed to get courage to ask for a change which was readily granted. My plan now is to leave here the last of next week, and will reach Cambridge early the following week. I do not know just how long I can remain but I hope until after you are back at Cambridge.

My family leave for Indiana, Thursday of this week.

I shall spend a day or two in Philadelphia on my way north. I am looking forward to a most enjoyable stay at the Herbarium.

I have just had a most cordial note from Dr. Robinson assuring me of a friendly welcome. I shall miss you of course. In the past I have always looked (and not in vain) for you on about the second day of my visit.

Yours very truly,



COSMOS CLUB,  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

Oct 10 / 896

My dear Deane:

Your card & letter  
have been received. It was  
very good of you to write.  
I was very anxious to hear about  
the little girl. I was not  
surprised for you know there  
was ~~very~~ very little hope on Saturday.

I did not get home until  
Wednesday night. Did not do  
much in New York. The collection  
is much smaller than in the Gray  
a National Herb.  
You do not have Trach. montana.

*T. montana* is near *T. filosa*  
See the figure of *T. floridana*  
as to number of seeds. It has 6 seeds!

I have good news from  
my family. I expect to join  
them next week. I leave Wash-  
ington next Thursday. My  
address will be Liberty Ind.

Tell Mrs Deane that the chocolate  
pot came through without muss &c.  
Thanks to her care.

I send you two reports tomorrow.

There is no mailing for those  
wanting animal reports regularly.  
Sorry. Always call on me.

Often think of my pleasant  
visit with you.  
My kind regards to Mrs Deane  
your friend  
J. H. Rose

Jan - 1897.

My dear Anne:

At all I am  
making a good start for the  
New Year. Of course I have  
not intended to leave your  
letter unanswered so long but  
I have never been so busy. I  
have hardly been able to look  
over the work I did at Cambridge  
or to put it in to shape for  
publication. I hope you are  
well. Our little friend Miss  
Garnett has been home and  
just returned to Cambridge.



She had many nice things to  
say of Mrs Deane.

It is a little more than  
a year since I announced the  
arrival of a pair of twins, now  
another pair are here. You  
understand that these are both  
Diseases and come from Mexico.  
I hope to have one or both illustrated  
by Dixon very soon.

Our friend Theo. Holm  
has made himself very conspicuous  
here by his uncelled for criticism  
of his associates here. I may  
write you of this again.  
I suppose you have seen  
the haenings Mrs Robinson is  
making for me.

Mrs. Deane is very well this winter. The  
children are unusually well although we have  
had to take Rebecca out of school on account  
of her age.

With Mrs. Deane and, and kind regards  
to yourself & Mr Deane.

Yours friend  
J. A. Dix



## SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington, D. C., Jan. 26, 1897.*

Mr Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your kind note was duly received and I shall try to answer it very soon. I wish to call your attention to several government publications in which you will be very much interested and if you have not received them I will be pleased to try and get them for you. The 1st. is the Report of the U.S. National Museum for 1894, 2d. a Cotton Bulletin by the Department of Agriculture 3d. a list of the Trees of the United States, by Mr. George B. Sudworth, 4th. The Russian Fur Seal Islands, by Dr. Stejneger. The latter contains an interesting picture of Heracleum lanatum as well as a short account of the Flora of these islands.

Yours very truly,

*John Rose*

Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.

SONIAN INSTIT

UNITED STATES NA

*Washington, D.C., Feb. 27, 1897.*

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.  
My dear Mr. Deane:-

I suppose you have received all those books requested in your last postal card, except the Cotton Bulletin. I cannot get this for you until the new edition is ready. I think I sent you in addition the last report of the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution.

Will you please look into your bundle of Tiedmannia at T. tere-  
tifolia. The specimen sent out by Mr. Canby from Ellendale, Delaware has very different fruit from the one which comes from Florida and thereabouts. My Delaware plant is without root or root leaves. Let me know what you find in your herbarium. When you are at the Gray herbarium next time will you look up the material there also? Do not make a special trip for I am in no hurry.

Yours very truly,

*J. N. Rose*  
Assistant Curator,  
Department of Botany.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington*, D. C., March 8, 1897.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

Your kind letter was duly received. I have been so very busy that I have scarcely had time for letters, in fact put I have not been able to <sup>put</sup> my MS. in shape which I prepared in Cambridge last fall. So you see there is no need of my going back there for the present at least.

I will have a note with an illustration of Agave attenuata in an early number of Garden and Forest and I have just finished an elegant plant of Chrysosplenium which is to appear in Mr. MacCun's list of the plants from the Pribilof Islands to be published in the Bering Sea Report. I will try to get you a copy. . . I also send you a copy of a new Tradescantia which has just appeared in Hooker's Icones. When you are at the Garden again look at the plates in Hooker's Icones, Nos. 2504- 2511. Most of the material for these drawings was sent on by me. You will see that Hemsley makes a pleasant reference to it.

I think I wrote to you some months ago that I was planning to name a new genus for Dr. Robinson, but it is a little hard to decide upon the name. Robinsonia is a very pretty name but of course this can not be used. The name is already long and can only take a short prefix or suffix. What would you think of Neorobinsonia? Would it be too much trouble for you to find out in a round about way what would be his wishes in the matter. My new genus contains 3 species of handsome flowering shrubs or trees from Mexico.

The herbarium people have got things turned about with reference to Zizia and Thaspium. I transferred nearly all of their Thaspium aureum to Zizia when I was there in the fall. I think you have as good a representation of Thaspium aureum as any one in this country. I have seen Hills article but have not had time to read it.

Yours very truly,



Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.

## SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington*, D.C., March 13, 1897.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

Your kind notes of March 10th and 11th are at hand.

I thank you very much for your trouble in looking up the Tiedemannia. All the carpels you send have the thin wings and prominent disk of the typical form. I think I must divide my material with you.

Dr. Britton has been down for a day this week going over the Umbelliferae with me. I have told him what I thought about Thaspium and I am inclined to think that he will knock out T. aureum entirely leaving only Thaspium trifoliatum. I thank you very much for seeing Dr. Robinson about the new genus. I understand from your note that he would not object to the proposed name in any way.

The two new Deaneaeas are resting quietly on my table.

I am expecting Professor Coulter the last of this month when we shall then put our notes in shape for printing. I hope to have drawings made of both species but I am not yet quite certain that it can be done.

Yours very truly,

*J. M. R.*  
Assistant Curator, Depart. of Botany.



## SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

*Washington, D.C., April 6, 1897.*

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

Robinsonella it shall be! I should have written and thanked you for your kindness but I have been devoting every minute to Umbelliferae work, Professor Coulter having come on for a short visit. We have outlined a great deal of work including three new species of Deanea.

I have just received Mrs. Robinson's tracings with which I am exceedingly well pleased.

Of course you are right about the orchid leaves, as you usually are. I certainly had in mind leaves like Habenaria orbiculata and I am sorry to have made this slip. Still they may be called an orchid-like leaves.

The remark in my last letter that I understood Dr. Robinson did not object to the new genus was intended as a question. You had stated in your card of the day before that you had spoken to Dr. Robinson about the genus, but wrote nothing else. I inferred that it was agreeable and that you were too busy to write farther.

Can you send me a fruit or two from each of your specimens of Crantzia. See if all your eastern ones have peduncles longer than the leaves.

I have a little paper on the genus Chrysosplenium in the April Gazette.

Yours very truly,



Assistant Curator,  
Department of Botany.





SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY, Secretary  
G. BROWN GOODE, Assistant Secretary,  
in charge of U. S. National Museum

Washington, D. C., April 15, 1897.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:-

I thank you very much for your promptness in sending me the fruits of Crantzia. I was disappointed to find that there was not a better representation in your model herbarium. Perhaps this coming season we may be able to obtain a good supply of fruiting specimens. We think we can recognize four well marked species of this genus in the United States. One western, one inland, one along the Atlantic Coast from Massachusetts to Mississippi, while the fourth is found only in one locality in North Carolina. I inclose a carpel of the latter. Note the peculiar ribbing to the fruit.

I am delighted to hear that you are to have such congenial work for the coming season. I trust, however, that you will not be weaned away from botany.

Mrs. Rose and the little ones are well. We all hope to get away for the summer. I had thought some of going to New York but shall wait now until next year and perhaps take my family along. I wish I might show you some plate recently made for me.  
Remember me to Mrs. Deane.  
As always, J. A. Rose

Acapulco, Mex.

July 31/897

My dear Deane:

Here is my trip without the trimmings.

I left home on May the 27 for St Louis via Liberty Ind; spent one day at the Shaw Gardens. At Reflex Grove <sup>mo.</sup> I found that Dr. Palmer was on the train and he came on as far as Magalloway with me. As we neared El Paso I met Mr. C. G. Pringle who had been on the train for 24 hours! It was very amusing but I can not tell of our meeting now. We spent two days together at El Paso collecting both in Mexico & on Fort Franklin, Tex.

Then on to Guaymas via Benson Ariz.

Several days or so were spent here and I collected many specimens from the very plants from which Dr Watsons type specimens came! Good Dr Palmer pointed out as I collected the specimens just where his were taken! Then too I saw that curious tree which bears Dr. Watsons name. You remember it in the Contributions? One tree was growing in a yard just before a window. How I should like to have it in my yard. On June the 12 I left Guaymas for Mazatlan via La Paz & Altata. A stop of one day was made at each place and collecting was done of course. Cacti, Raguas etc were taken to be sent back alive. From Mazatlan I came by Stage to this place 150 miles away. It was made although a stop of one day being made at Rosario. At Acapareta I joined Mr Nelson & Goldman and have been with them ever since.

I spent 12 days here, then back to Rosario via Esquínapan. Several days were spent at Rosario. Then a ten days trip was made up into the Mts. to the east via Tamarindo, Matatlan, Palmarita, Colomos to near Plo-mosas. You will only find the latter place on your map. 200 species were brought back: 5 oaks, 2 pinos, 2 palms, 2 tree Gnomes, wild potatoes, 4 species of *Prinosciadium* - but three of it are only in leaf; etc etc; then back to Rosario, Esquínapan, Concepcion & at last here at Acapulco again. My collection is growing rapidly. I am getting bulbs and cacti, Agaves and ethnobotanical

material out side of my Acks of which I  
am making three. One is to stay at the National  
Herbarium <sup>one</sup> to Kew and one of course  
to Harvard which shall be two. I must  
get some new species but I am especially  
anxious to get the old ones. If we can only  
get these gaps filled up in our collections  
then we can begin to name the many new  
species which Dr Palmer & Mr. Pongle are  
bringing in each year. By the way I did  
not tell you I had the pleasure of intro-  
ducing these two men who have both  
done so much work in Mexico but whose paths  
have never before crossed.

Tell Dr Robinson I am counting on his  
help with my plants. I ought to write but  
this is the only letter I have written except  
my reports to the Department & lastly notes to  
my wife. — Tomorrow we are off for the mts.  
again calling at the following places Huajuquillo,  
Colotlan, Dolores, Guadalupe City of  
Mexico etc. I am your friend  
J. M. Rose



20

Dolans, Mexico

Sept. 13, 1897

My dear Deane:

Here we are at Dolans, the  
head of my trip. This was once a  
flourishing city of 30,000 people but now  
with scarce 400. Here an English company  
obtained \$1,000,000 of silver but it cost them  
\$1,300,000. An American company bought the  
mines a few years ago and like wise  
spent much money here & left it.

They built a fine house 100 broad with  
great porches & rooms surrounded by  
high stone walls. Here we are lodged with  
two delightful American gentlemen who  
live here all alone. These are the only  
Americans I have met since leaving Rosario.

In the thirties See man came up to Bolinas  
from Tepic but since then no botanist has  
been here. This is a delightful place  
for the botanist and had I come here fresh  
I fear this would have been the end of my  
trip. The town is in a deep canon at the  
east base of the Sierra Madre. The flora  
is purely tropical. From my window I can  
see the tops of the Sierra Madre.

Swish I might tell you of my trip which  
has been a very hospitable one but shall  
wait until I return home to do so.

I have passed the 1700 mark. I have just  
had a note from Mr. Pangle who says I will  
get 1000 species 100 of which will be new.

I may have 25 but not many more. But this  
was not the chief object of my trip.

I hope to join Mr. P next week in Guadalajara  
and from there go on to the city of Mexico.

I shall be there only a short time  
for I ought to be at home now.

I am  
Your friend  
J. Rose



My dear Deane:

The are delayed an other day so  
I shall add a few lines more.

Now that you are a "bird man"  
I ought to have given you some  
bird notes. Mr. Nelson is making  
a grand collection. He now has  
470 ~~birds~~ birds from Mexico!

The only bird collecting I have done  
was to get a few feathers for my wife.  
through Aguadulce near the logon on this creek

As we came, two days ago I bought  
 $\frac{4}{7}$  of an oz. of "Garga" plumes. Not many  
was it? You know their value.

They were taken from 4 birds.  
Your wife will know them & their  
value if you tell her they were  
Egret plumes and you would

ad Ardea candidissima. If you write to  
Mrs Rose again ~~do not~~ tell her what they  
are but say you have heard about what  
I had for her.

One need to collect plants with a fine net that comb  
to get every thing. I enclose a few samples.

Respectfully  
J. R.

American and European. Henry Weaver, Manager.



# Planters Hotel

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF.

St. Louis, Oct 1 1897

My dear Dora:

Here it is the first of October and I am still away from home. I could be there to night but the children would be so disappointed not to be able to meet papa that I have stopped over here for the day so as to reach home tomorrow morning.

I shall spend the day with Prof. The lease however and am expecting a good time.

I have heard no political news since spring and I shall expect to have a full account from you.

I trust you ~~you~~ received my note from Bolinas. I could not get a stamp in the town so it was sent to Colleton, 75 miles away.



American and European. Henry Weaver, Manager.

# Planters Hotel

ABSOLUTELY FIRE-PROOF.

St. Louis, 189

We had a delightful trip into the Mts.  
west of Bolivar. From B. we went  
to Guadalupe a distance of 168 miles  
in 4 days! Then I went on to the  
City of Mexico and from there here.  
Told Dr. Robinson that his  
*Controphyllum* is very common  
and that it is a very distinct  
genus. *Rhodocladium* of Dr. Watson  
is common too. The two grow side by  
side on many mountain slopes!

But I must close.

Your friend

J. Rose

Enclose this in an envelope of the Lang Hotel as  
I wish you to see it at the same card; price \$5.00 per day  
R

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY  
CHAS. D. WALCOTT  
ACTING ASSISTANT SECRETARY  
IN CHARGE U. S. NATIONAL MUSEUM

WASHINGTON, D. C., Dec. 14, 1897

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:

Your note of December 12th, is at hand. I have been trying for two months to write to you and only yesterday I got out your old letter to answer it. I am quite well but oh, ~~a~~ very busy. I wish I could show you the collection I brought back now that it is almost all mounted. I will have about 2500 numbers and although it contains many common species yet there is an indefinite number of new ones, many more than I had expected. Last week I worked over five genera containing an aggregate of twelve species, ten of which were new. I have forty sheets of oaks, all in fine condition; 60 sheets of ferns which are to go to our good friend Davenport. I shall soon send on some material to Dr. Robinson and when you are there ask to see it. Of course the specimens are not like the ones you make. Remember that they were collected while I was making some twenty to twenty-five miles on horseback per day that often they were carried in the portfolio all day long put into press

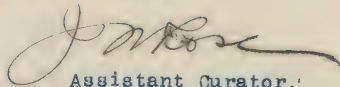


by candle light, dried on the backs of mules and some of them packed for 600 miles over the mountains subject to daily rains.

I am preparing a rough sketch of my trip with the places visited to help the herbarium people in naming my collection. This is not quite ready but when finished I will send it on in your care. There need be no haste in delivering it.

One word as to Umbelliferae- You seem not to have read my last items on this family! (See Britton and Brown vol.2,508,foot note). *Thaspium trifoliatum* is the name to be used for this group of species. I question whether aureum should be used at all, but if so it can be no more than a variety, but there is very poor ground even for that as you will see from Dr.Britton's characterization. Both forms of course should be included in your catalogue. T.barbinode, you will of course admit. I suppose both Zizia aurea and Zizia cordata will be included in your catalogue.

Yours very truly,



Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.

# NIGHT MESSAGE.

## THE WESTERN UNION TELEGRAPH COMPANY.

INCORPORATED  
21,000 OFFICES IN AMERICA. CABLE SERVICE TO ALL THE WORLD.

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THOS. T. ECKERT, President and General Manager.

NUMBER

SENT BY

REC'D BY

CHECK

5 B

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BW

7 Paid nite

RECEIVED at

Dated

To

Washington Dc 7

Mr Walter Deane

5 Brewster place.

But he shall be called Walter Deane

Mrs J. V. Rose

Jan 8 1898



Washington, D.C.  
Jan 11th '88

My dear Jane:

Yes indeed we have  
a fine boy but he is not  
to be called Walter as you say  
in your letter to Mrs. Rose. We  
call him Walter Deane. Mrs. Rose  
says tell Mr. Deane that we too tooken in  
the name. The dear little fellow has already  
made for himself a place - in the home nest.  
Our loving him has not pushed any one else  
aside but on his account we seem to love  
the others all the more. No one loves  
him more than dear Baby Maude. She goes  
wild when permitted to see him and begs that  
he may only stay for her. She calls him

"Naler Team" and says he is her baby.  
I found her this morning singing to herself  
(with out tune of course) "Dear papa, dear papa, take  
care of my baby, Naler Team" over and over again.  
Joseph & Rebecca keep account of the number  
of times they have seen the little boy.

Walter Deane was born Jan 6<sup>th</sup> 1904 P.M.

He weighs 7 lbs. Indeed he is a nice boy, fat & lively & rosy just now but his little mother thinks ~~that~~ I'm sure even now. His eyes are probably blue and he has a sweet little mouth. Indeed you need not be ashamed of him, ~~and~~ <sup>for</sup> by the time you see him he will be a little baby.

weak but growing stronger each day and  
hopes to be able to sit up Sunday

She was inclined to scold me for signing her name to the telegram, but as she was not only a party, but a leader in this deception I thought she ought to sign it. Then too it would not do to put the words of Elizabeth into my mouth!

Of course we knew he was to be a boy and  
long ago had decided upon the name.  
Nearly four years ago Joseph & Rebecca  
wanted some little playmate and not having  
much to say about it began to pray for them.  
In about 6 months Rebecca's prayer was answered  
and she stopped praying but would thank  
God for her little sister each night.  
He watched to see what Joseph would expect-  
ing of course he would stop claiming his prayer  
had been answered in fact. But the little fellow  
kept bravely on at his prayer for three long  
years with no signs of an answer. Some  
months ago his sister Martha <sup>was</sup> ~~was~~  
laughed an evening prayer and she herself  
added Joseph's little prayer which was  
left up until the little brother came!

You don't know how we all enjoyed the good  
letters you and Mrs Deane sent on. Mrs Rose Grouse  
could not read them but her face showed that she enjoyed  
them. And the little girl wishes me to say also that  
just as <sup>soon as she</sup> strong enough she will write to you  
both. This is the longest letter I have written since  
I came home - too long if I know and as I like  
it over it seems too personal to.

What I must close now, I shall have more to tell  
you of our little Nell Deane no doubt.

We both send dearest love to yourself & Mrs  
Deane.

Your friend,  
J. Rose

Washington D C  
Jan 16th / 89

My dear Deane:

Your good letter was received yesterday morning. My little family are quite well especially William who is 10 days old today. He was born Jan. 6th. I mention this again as the date - seems to have been given wrong in my last letter. Mrs. Rose is growing stronger each day. She expects to sit up an hour this afternoon but it will be two weeks before she can take up her usual home work again. She wants to write to both you and Mrs. Deane but of course can not for some time. You will understand the reason of the delay in answering your good

letters.

Little Walter Deane is indeed a fine fellow.  
He now weighs 10 lbs, so you see  
he is growing a little. He is a  
very good baby; a stranger would hardly  
know we had a baby in the house. He  
is so good and quiet. Every one likes  
the name - we have chosen. Yes we call him  
Walter Deane all the time and hope to use  
the two words as one.

But I must close

Your friend

J. P. Rose

Washington D.C.

Jan 20 / 1895

My dear Deane:

Your good letter of Jan.  
20th was promptly received.

Little Walter Deane still continues to  
grow having added a half pound to his  
little self the third week of his month  
existence. Had as to your question  
about a present for the little boy. Of  
course it is very good in you  
to think of such a thing but  
really you ought not to do it.  
I have talked the matter over with my  
wife and she agrees with me. If  
you have really decided to give  
the little boy a present I am sure  
his mother would be pleased



either with a mug or poringer.  
I think she would vote poringer  
although it is hard for her to  
make up her mind. You and Mrs.  
Deane do as you think best as  
I know she will be satisfied.

Mrs. Rose is growing stronger  
each day. She hopes to get  
down stairs tomorrow. She  
hopes to answer Mrs. Deane's  
good letter before the end of  
the week.

I never was so busy.

Your friend,  
L. A. Rose

My dear Deane:

Your note is just at hand. Sorry  
my last letter has not yet reached you.  
Perhaps it is in one of your lovely snow  
drifts. What a storm you have had!

We too have had a touch of winter.

A friend remarked the other day that  
I named my children like I did my plants.

Said I gave them a name and then wrote  
Rose after it.

I wrote you in my letter that little Mattie Deane's  
mother would be pleased with either a pouncing  
or mug - but that I would vote pouncing. Indeed  
it is very good of you both to want to send  
something. But really you ought not to do it.

Not Museum  
Feb 3/98

Yr. haste  
J. R. Rose

Washington D.C.  
Feb. 26 / 1898

My dear Wm:

I know you are thinking  
bad things about me for not  
writing but I have been so very  
busy and not very well either. Of  
course your second letter is the  
one in which she acknowledged the receipt of  
that pretty little jacket.

You will be pleased to learn that our  
little Nattie Deane is quite well. He is  
now more than 7 weeks old and weighs 14 lbs.  
You would be surprised to see how the  
little one is developing - he loves to have  
us talk to him and returns the sweetest  
little smiles. He is such a good boy  
and just as little trouble as any  
baby could be.

The other children are devoted to him  
as are in fact the entire family.

Mrs. Rose is quite well again. It  
seems good to see her around once  
more.

We are expecting a little visit from  
Mother Rose early in the spring. She  
wants to see her new grandson so she says.

Remember us both to Mrs. Deane.

Your friend  
John

Washington DC  
March 21/898

My dear Deane:

Your letter of March the 14th.  
was duly received. I really must  
confess that you have cheated me.  
But had my dear Deane you  
ought to have let pass that little  
ornithological question for it  
was only 35 cents. But if you  
must pay it that you must  
allow me to retain the dollar. Send  
me stamps and I will return  
them to you one at a time and  
I will get even with you  
before we are through with it.

Deane is a very bad  
boy tonight and for the first  
time in many a week his  
mother is obliged to take him up

You do not know how much  
I care he is. If it was not that  
we really loved him so much  
we would box him up and express  
him to 29 Brewster Place at  
once. He cannot be out of our  
thoughts one moment - & when he  
is awake. If in the upper hall he will  
try to fall down stairs so as to  
climb up or if he is in the lower hall  
he will climb up only to fall down.  
And so it is in the rooms - he climbs up  
onto the chairs only to tattle over  
onto the floor.

As to works on butterflies & moths if  
you <sup>will</sup> wish send me your list I will  
gladly look them up for you.

How would you like to spend  
3 months in Mexico - May to July -  
All expenses paid; iternelay, Tzaca  
tecas, Guatimalajara City of Mexico &c.

Yours very truly  
J. S. Ford

Washington D.C.  
March 31/98

My dear Deane:

Your card of the 29th  
is at hand. I have asked  
both the Museum & Ag. Dept.  
to take a copy of your little monthly  
and I have no doubt but they will  
do so. How soon will it begin.

I have not been well this winter  
nor am I very well now. Still  
I get out to my office every  
day. The children are unusually  
well. Little Nettie Deane now  
weighs 16 pounds and grows  
bigger and stronger each day.



He is such a good boy  
too. He can go out now for  
an entire evening. Mrs. Rose  
declares he is our best baby.

I have neglected to thank  
you for that beautiful <sup>2216</sup>porcelain  
~~was~~ so good, send him.

Indeed we like it very  
much. You could not  
have sent anything which  
would have pleased Mrs. Rose  
more.

Did I tell you that one  
of my two sheets of *Carex* from  
Mexico was read at least  
so says L.H.B. Dr. Robinson  
has 3 read *Humosae*, one  
*M. Rosei*.

I have two *Chondestes*, perhaps one of *Deaneae* etc.  
Remember me best to Mrs. Deane.

Your friend  
J. Moore

Washington D.C.  
May 6th / 98

My dear Deane:

It has been so long since I wrote you that I am almost ashamed to write; be assured however that I often think of you and not a day passes but what your name faces my lips many times.

I have been feeling much better the past month. Yes I think my trouble has been due to my long stay in the tropics.

I am sending you a little paper of mine which Prof. Trelease asked me to furnish for his report. I am greatly interested just now in the Agaves. I have just discovered a second new species in our

Bolton Garden.

I enclose the list of Deaneas which  
you asked for.

My mother has not been to see as yet  
but we expect her early this month.

I have nothing but good news to report  
regarding Walter Deane. You never saw  
a finer or better boy. He is 4 months  
old tonight. He sleeps not less than  
20 hours each day, he has seven meals a day,  
a morning bottle and an afternoon outing.  
The children are devoted to him which his  
dear mother thinks there never was such  
a baby - at least - not more than three  
others.

When do you expect to spend the  
summer?

It is almost a year since I  
 started for Mexico! I wish I was going  
 again.

Did you receive an adv for your  
 New England Botanical Journal.

But I must close.

Remember us both to Mrs Darnie

Your friend.

J. M. Rose

List of species of Deanea.

- 1 Deanea tuberosa Coulter & Rose.
- 2 Deanea nudicaulis Coulter & Rose.
- 3 Deanea nelsoni Coulter & Rose ined.
- 4 Deanea nelsoni Coulter & Rose ined.
- 5 Deanea diffusa Rose ined.
- 6 Deanea montana Rose ined.
- 7 *Walter* Deanea(?) Rose inlit.

July 1898.

My dear Dean:

It's a long time  
since I wrote you last I know  
but I ~~shall~~ <sup>will</sup> try to make any  
excuses. I suppose you are  
away, but if I send this note  
to Cambridge it will probably follow  
you.

You will be surprised to hear that  
I am riding a Columbia. As you  
know I have not been well all winter  
and I thought I needed more exercise.  
Mother Rose came to my relief and  
gave me a new Columbia.

By the way Mother Rose has come  
and gone. She was here  
six weeks. It was kind for us to give her

P.S.  
I find your letter of the 16th on  
my desk this morning.

You will be first called my attention  
to the little Houstonia and has asked  
me to look the plant up for him. My thing  
which you send him will come to me.

He says he will name the plant if I don't.  
By the way say he is no botanist and of course  
he ought not to let botanical matters alone. I shall  
be in no hurry about publishing it  
However as the literature ought  
to be gone over carefully. It seems to have  
already been noticed and figured although  
wrongly named - See Gray's Syn & reference  
to Bot. Beech + 2822

My family will probably remain here  
all summer. They are much more comfortably  
off here than they would be in the country.  
than to us don't like to be far away from  
a good doctor.

Remember me to Fred & Anne.

Rose

up. He was delighted with her  
new grandson and thinks he had come  
before boy. He is a baby no longer  
for he has been out of baby clothes  
more than a month. He has  
been quite well all summer and  
although he is not growing much  
now still he is holding his  
own very well.

We have wanted to send you  
his photograph but have not  
yet succeeded in getting a good  
negative.

I may be on to Cambridge for the  
A.B.S. next month. I want to do some  
work at the Fairbanks and may  
try and do that the same week.

I have been feeling so much  
better this summer.  
I hope you are having a  
good summer. You friend  
J. M. Rose



Washington D.C.

Aug 21 1958

My dear Deane:

How I should like  
to be in Boston this week!  
Indeed it was quite a disappoint-  
ment to me to give up the trip.

I know you had a grand time at  
the banquet Friday night. I am  
anxiously awaiting your account.

I had a half hour @ all from  
Mr. Greenman Saturday. I was  
sorry to see so little of him. We had  
planned to have some of the Washing-  
ton Botanists in for an evening  
to meet him.

I shall depend on you for news regard-  
ing the A.S. But I'll do as well as

quite a number of the other  
Washington people are to be in  
Boston but I should like <sup>to have</sup> your  
company as well.

I am still uncertain what to do  
with that little Houstonia. Hope  
your material will throw some  
light upon the matter.

I am glad you enjoyed the  
pictures. They did not please  
us very well but I thought you  
would like to see them. The hope  
to get a better one. Our little

Walter is indeed a great  
comfort ~~and~~. You never saw a  
better baby. He sleeps all the night  
not waking until about six when  
he wants his bottle. His coming  
to see him hold his bottle which  
he can do quite well.

I am still hard at work on my Mexican collection.  
It is certainly very rich and valuable collection. It will  
throw much light upon Seemann's trip through  
the Sierra Madre as I have collected some of  
his types which have not been collected since his time.  
Each week I described two new Cephæus and with  
much remarkable plates - long hairs with tangled like  
this! But more of this another time.

Yours friend  
J. A. Rehn

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

UNDER DIRECTION OF

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON

Oct. 24, 1898.

My dear Deane:

If you really knew what a fine boy I have you would certainly understand how hard it is to write at night.

In fact I do very little work at night outside of my family interests. Of course I must go over the children's lessons with them, hear of how many words they have missed during the day etc etc. Mrs. Rose and I both seem to have a somewhat different idea as to what parental duties are, ~~that~~ from many of our neighbors. I think I know why so many seemingly good people have bad children

and why many boys do not like to  
stay at home at night etc. We feel  
as though we cannot give to much  
of the right kind of attention to our  
little ones.

But a word as to the family: 1<sup>st</sup>ly

Walter Deane is the dearest boy you  
ever saw. Indeed he is a real beauty.  
The pride and the joy of every one in  
this household. Walter Deane is first look  
and always in our acts. Your name is  
taken in vain a hundred times  
a day. If your good wife was dropped  
down on our corner blind folded  
she would probably have a new  
chill from what she heard. Such  
as "Here goes Walter Deane." "Kiss me  
Walter Deane." See how Walter Deane stands  
"Walter Deane my boy." But enough of  
this. But indeed he is a fine  
specimen of baby food and I only  
wish you could see him.

## UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

UNDER DIRECTION OF

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON

He crawls everywhere and is just beginning to pull himself up on his feet.

Secondly my good wife is unusually well this winter although her home cares take up most of her time. She wishes me to say that she means to answer Mrs Deane's good letter. Truly: Martha is our most original child. I think I told you about her play teacher, Miss Cachemo (her own name) who lived all last winter in our cellar. She now says her teacher is dead and ~~she~~ she will not talk of her any more. He started her to Sunday School a few weeks



ago. A few Sundays after this I thought  
I would see what progress she was  
making so I asked "Martha what did  
you sing today" and she promptly replied,  
"Cop Cop the whisky shop" a song her  
brother Joseph had brought from the  
street. You see she is gaining  
much delicious training.

My little Joseph & Rebecca are  
both in school and doing very nicely  
indeed.

Myself. As for myself I have never been so  
well and have never had a better  
chance to turn off good work. My  
Mexican experience has been a great  
service to me and my collection  
is all in new species. I am now  
now revising the Suborder Agaveae.  
I have taken out Manfreda from Agave.

I already have 18 species! I have  
revised Polianthes (the tuberose) and  
referred it to Bravoa. I collected 5 species of  
this genus myself 4 of which are new!

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., Nov. 1, 1898.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:

I inclose a letter which I have just received from Baker partly because I want you to see what he thinks of some of my work and also that you may show it to Dr. Robinson as it brings up one or two points about which we have had some correspondence. He will also be interested in the discovery of a new Addisonian name. It will be interesting to see what our reformers will do with it. I have rather sad news to tell you. Drude has referred the genus Deanea to Rhodoseiadium. I do not think he is right in his conclusions and yet I am disappointed that he does not recognize the genus. The alliance of Deanea seems to me to be elsewhere. If the name is to be given up I should not refer the genus as he does. I believe this and Museniopsis are the only two genera of mine which he does not accept. Museniopsis he referred to Valaea, but



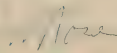
SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C.,

in his appendix he recedes from this view.

Yours very truly,

  
(Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.

1  
My dear Sam:

I have been sick for 4 or 5 days, apart of the time I have been at home and the rest of the time should have been. I am better now. I suppose you have heard of the sad death of E. H. Hicks. I do not know that you had ever met him although he has been to Cambridge once or twice. He had charge of our seed collection here and was doing splendid work. He leaves a wife and two babies. Although the ~~has~~ been married some 18 years his first child was not born until about three years ago.

Our little folks have had such a joyful Christmastime. I do not know how <sup>many</sup> Christmas trees they have been to see this last week. Walter Deane can hardly be said to have enjoyed Christmas as such but he certainly has a good time all the time. I never saw such a sunny baby. He is a constant joy to us all. He is almost ready to walk alone. I wish you could see him while he is still a little boy.

I am looking for Prof. Boutwell early in the year. He says he is coming on for a week or 10 days. He shall do a little Umbelliferaceae work. I shall see what we can do with Deane. I think I told you that I hardly agreed with Deane

in his reference of the genus to *Rhodosciadium*.

Mr. J. L. Smith read a paper on two <sup>new</sup> New England plants before one of our Botanical Clubs recently.

I knew of your wants and so spoke a good word for you but Mr. Smith said he only had one set which was to come to the National Herbarium,

How is your New England Botanical Magazine coming on? I suppose your first number will soon be out.

But I must close.

Yours friend  
J. M. Rose

Jan. 1/899

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
SECRETARY, SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 4, 1899.

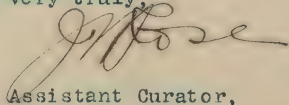
Mr. Walter Deane,

Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Deane:

To my great joy Mr. J. G. Smith sends me a duplicate type specimen of Lophotocarpus spathulatus " for Mr. Walter Deane, whose address I do not know. I take great pleasure in forwarding this specimen to Mr. Deane. You may already have the species in your collection. Tell me what you think of it. Mr. Smith also has a new *Sagittaria* from New England but I fear I can not get a specimen for you. Mr. Smith's address is, Division of Agrostology, Department of Agriculture.

Yours very truly,



Assistant Curator,

Department of Botany.

[ Mar. 1899 ]  
[ Washington, D.C. ]

My dear Deane

We have enjoyed all your letters especially the one for your little name sake.

You do not know what a household word your name has become at least in one home in Washington.

Little Walter Deane is very well indeed. He is so big that we have had to give up weighing him by hand. Although he still goes about the room fastest on all four yet he loves to push a chair a head of him. He will soon however be walking alone for he is just gaining a little more confidence in himself.

You do not know how much care the dear little fellow is

just now, nothing is safe on  
tables unless it is out of his  
reach. But he is such a dear little  
boy that no one ever gets angry  
with him.

I think I wrote you that Prof.  
Coulter was coming on. The ~~the~~  
great storm came on just as  
he was to leave Chicago and his  
visit was given up for the present.

I am very busy with many ~~man~~  
of work. Hope to have something  
ready for publication very soon.

A word about that spoon. I do  
not think I told you that I had  
it added to. But I did at the very  
first opportunity. But it only cost  
a trifle so please do not think of this  
again.

I had such a nice call from  
Hoyd of Cincinnati; the older brother.  
I believe he said he had not met  
you but that his brother was



one of your warm friends. He is  
a most delightful man and I know  
you would enjoy him very much.

Please pardon my delay in ~~not~~ <sup>not</sup>  
returning your Houstonia but  
I really do not know what to  
do with that mountain form.

What are you doing this winter?

Mr. Afflegate of Oregon who  
has been spending the winter  
at the herbarium has gone  
on to Cambridge for a week. He  
has collected largely in the  
north west.

Poor Mrs. Hicks has had to take a  
clerkship at \$60.00 per month and  
leave her two babies with a  
servant! Isn't it sad.

But I must close  
Your friend  
J. M. Moore

My dear Deane:

Yes I am off for Mexico again. I leave here May the 1st, and will be gone about 3 months.

No I do not expect to undergo the exposure of my last trip but shall go this time in a palace car.

I will visit all the large Cities of Mexico making short trips of one or two days in length. I shall take Mr. Hough with me. I wish it was you. I have a fine chance to do some nice work, and I intend to do it.

Mrs. Rose will probably stay here.

Halter Deane has made great

progress since I wrote to you last.

He has given up crawling altogether. He loves to climb up into the large chairs and now that he is able to get up and down from the chairs we can trust him more. For several weeks we had to keep most of our chairs turned upside down.

I can find no Government publication upon the Butterflies.

I shall write again before I

Yrs

Your friend,

J. M. Rose

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

UNDER DIRECTION OF

THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION

WASHINGTON

City of Mexico  
June 5th/899

My dear Deane:

I found your good letter with two from my wife on my return to this city. I can assure you it was a very pleasant surprise. Indeed it was very good of you to write to me after I had neglected to tell you of my plans. The truth is I was too busy to write although I had planned to do so. Yes here I am again in Mexico - a country full of interest to the botanist. My plans this year is to see the country where other botanists have collected new species.

And these are my results so far.—  
Between Lake Guzman & El Paso Dr  
Parey collected *Echinocactus Pareyi*. The  
plant has not since been collected and  
the type <sup>specimen</sup> has been lost. Mr. Pringle has looked  
for it in vain. This year armed with a  
description & figure Mr. Pringle & I again  
looked for the plant and found it.

Then I went to Chihuahua City for  
doubtful plants. Then to Aguascalientes for  
one of Hartweg's *Ipomoeas* and found it.

Then I went to the City of Mexico where  
I have made my headquarters. Here I  
have gone over much of Herbolot Boulford's  
ground, seen where Bourgeau, Hahn  
and others have been and obtained  
a far better understanding of the botanical  
regions than I had before.

He in company with Mr. Pringle  
have crossed over the high mountains  
at the south of the valley to Cuernavaca.  
This is along the old road leading  
to Acapulco, ~~and~~ over which many  
a botanist has passed, but where ~~not~~

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WASHINGTON

Mr. Pangle has especially done very much work. He seems to know every foot of ground. In making the journey we pass over miles of lava fields. ~~From~~ <sup>Here</sup> many new species have come. It was delightful to have Mr. P. point out the very spot or bush from which some new species of mine had been taken. He would say - "There I got your lark *Deanea*, here I found the plant which writes our ngines - *Celastus Panglei* Rose etc." Then I went to Pachuca and Real del Monte where J. Coulter Humboldt & others have been.



I have also been to Jalapa in Vera Cruz  
where I spent a week. This is also  
famous as a botanical collecting ground.  
This is called the land of flowers.  
This briefly covers my trip so far  
although I have neglected to tell you  
much that has interested me especially  
of my trip to one of the great lakes  
here in the valley or low ~~land~~ <sup>land</sup>  
roots of a beautiful red water lily  
which grows there.

Mr. Pangle has gone home and  
very sorry I am to lose him.

Mrs. Rose's letters make me home  
sick to see them all again. Little  
Walter Deane, she writes, looks like a  
big white ball. How I would love to  
see him. His mother says  
however that he has entirely  
forgotten me. But I must close  
your friend  
J. Moore



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UNDER DIRECTION OF

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WASHINGTON

Puebla Mexico  
June 28 / 899

My dear Deane:

Since I wrote you last  
I have not <sup>been</sup> idle. I think I told  
you of my trip to Cuernavaca & Paetzsch.  
I have since visited the ruins about  
Tula and a great pulque hacienda  
on the plains about Apan. I shall  
write a paper on this great drink  
of Mexico on my return and want to  
get as much information as possible  
first hand. Most Mexican travelers  
will tell you that <sup>the</sup> juice of the  
Agave changes into Pulque in two  
days while I find that the best pulque

is often 25 days old! I am now on my way to the City of Mexico having been away 15 days on a trip to Oaxaca and the Suburbs of Puebla. The trip to Oaxaca was grand but there was just enough danger in it to make me glad to be back from there. The road runs through great canons whose walls reach up hundreds of feet from the side of the track. During the rainy season the mountains become wet and slide down up on the track often cutting off the traffic for weeks. Even now the trains do not run at night. On our way down we were stopped three times by slides on the track. Oaxaca has been a great place for Botanical collectors and has been visited by Humboldt & Bonpland.

Liebmann, Galeotti, Andreux and more recently by Pangle & Nelson. It is also the home of Prof. Conzatti and his very bright assistant Mr. Gonzaleze. On the return trip I stopped off at Tomellin<sup>and the</sup> Canon which runs up from the station.

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And what a view we have of the mountains! Three great peaks reach up into the snow. To the east is beautiful Orizaba though now far away. When I was at Jalapa a month ago I was almost at its foot but the clouds hid the view. To the west was grand Popocatepetl and Ixtaccihuatl. I never before saw such great mountains. Other mountains nearly as grand as these are to be seen.

But it was the plant world which interested me most. I saw many of my own plants and it seemed like meeting old friends. *Acacia Pringlei* Rose only known to botanists from flowering specimens I saw in fruit. I found that the

people here know much better than I did. The  
firemen on the trains know it and glad to see it for  
it has great heat producing power, the wood men know  
it but avoid it because it is so very hard. But they  
don't know it as Acacia but as "Luebracko"  
(break up). And so it was throughout my whole  
trip.

My work about Puebla has been most encouraging.  
I have recollected at or near the type several very old  
species which have given botanists much trouble.  
Lietmann visited Acatlan 50 or more years  
ago and collected several new plants. No one  
has been there since nor has his species been  
recollected. I had a great time in finding the  
place. I spent a day and walked 20  
miles or more in my search. It is now only  
a small neglected hamlet of 10 to 12 houses.

On returning to Mexico I shall leave  
for Guadalajara & San Luis Potosi for a  
two weeks trip.

My wife has much to tell me of a big white  
baby who I should very much like to see  
but who has entirely forgotten me.

Your friend  
J. H. R.

Liberty, Ind.

Aug 6th / 1899

My dear Deane:

Your letter of Aug. 2 has  
been sent on here where

I am spending a few quiet days  
with my family at my mother's  
home. I have been back from  
Mexico some 10 days. I shall write  
to you at length regarding my  
trip later on but just now I  
am trying to forget the last 3 months  
while I simply rest and get ready  
for a busy fall and winter for  
I have brought back a large  
collection with many interesting  
plants. I have only a few new  
species but I have some old  
ones which are much more  
interesting.



I found my family all quite-  
well. Mrs. Rose was looking  
especially well and her long  
stay in the country has done  
her a world of good. The older  
children have run wild but have  
also grown strong and have  
been very happy at grandma Rose's.  
But none of them have changed <sup>more</sup>  
or look so well as dear little  
or rather big Mattie Dene. For  
~~two or three~~ days after I came  
home he refused to own me  
as his father. His mother  
calls him her little white  
lamb but he is more like  
a big white bull. He is just  
the dearest little fellow. You  
really must see him before  
long for he never will  
be as pretty again.

Mrs Port<sup>d</sup> has been having  
such a restful week. He go  
driving twice a day either alone  
or with the children. Joseph  
and I go to the woods for flowers  
or to the creek for fossils and  
altogether we are having  
a good time. I shall not  
be in Washington before the  
first of September but the  
intervening time will be only  
too short.

I am glad you and Mrs.  
Deane are having such  
a good summer.

I shall write you you  
soon again.

Your friend  
J. R. Rose



Liberty Indiana

Aug. 18/99

My dearest one:

Your good letter to me  
and your wives to Mrs Rose have  
both been received read and enjoyed.

We are just home from a  
little outing. A week ago Wednesday  
we went to Peru, Indiana  
to visit a college <sup>and a high school</sup> classmate  
Mr. & Mrs. Dukes. They have a  
lovely home and surrounded by  
all the comforts that money will  
buy. We took the three older children  
and they had a most delightful  
time. From here we went to

Lafayette Indiana to visit my wife's  
Aunt & cousin. They live in a most beautiful  
home with lovely grounds and carriages  
and horses which we were free to use and  
enjoy. How the children did enjoy themselves  
as indeed we all did. This is the Aunt for  
whom our Martha is named. From here  
we went to Delft to visit my wife's father  
and family. Our visits would have been  
all or more than we had hoped except  
for one unfortunate circumstance - we lost  
our trunk! We got it again the day  
after our return to Liberty.

I had a letter from Prof. Coe  
a few days ago. He says he is to  
be in Washington for the next 6 months  
where he wishes to spend half of each  
day with me. I look forward to a most  
pleasant winter but how am I to do  
all my work!

We left our dear Walter home with  
mother Rose whom he loves so dearly.  
He would have nothing to do with  
either his mother or I when we return.

I shall be in Washington about  
Sept. 1st. I fear it will be warm  
then but I must not be away  
any longer.

How you must be enjoying our  
summer. I long to find a summer  
in the New England coast.

We have had such a restful time at  
Mother's Roses. The children are all so  
well and have grown so strong.

Walter Deane is such a good boy  
and how the other children do love  
him. I wish you could see him  
just as we do at home.

But I must close  
Your friend  
J. M. Rose

You ask about Dearea.

I shall publish a revision of  
the genus within the next week  
giving it 7 species! I have  
collected two of the species myself.  
I am publishing a "Synopsis  
of the Mexican Umbelliferae". In  
1897 I collected 21 undescribed  
species belong to this order  
alone!

Dr Robinson has written protest <sup>ing</sup>  
against Trichasea turneri. He thinks  
it is too puggish.

Tell us about Dastarbois engagement  
and how it happened.  
De Coulter is still here. He are  
now at work on our new Revision of  
the North American Umbelliferae.  
As ever your friend  
J. M. Coulter

Washington D.C.  
Dec 17/89

My dear Deane:

I have been intending to answer  
your several good letters but  
then I am so very neglectful.  
Still I have had my hands pretty  
full. Joseph was taken with  
Scarlet fever three weeks ago  
yesterday and the next day  
he was taken off to the  
hospital. It seemed like  
giving up our little boy for  
good but he has got out along  
just nicely and been so happy  
that we know now it was much the

better way to do. We were  
so anxious to keep the other  
children free from the dread-  
ful disease. For the last three  
weeks we have been watching  
the other children very carefully  
for fear they would be  
taken sick. Rebecca started  
back to school on Tuesday. We  
hope to have Joseph home  
for Christmas. I ride out  
to see him every day often  
before breakfast.  
We were dreadfully sorry  
you did not come on to  
see us. We have been

hoping <sup>that</sup> you would see our Walter  
~~home~~ while he is still a baby. He  
will never be little again. He is a  
very pretty fellow and the pet of us all.  
I am sending you three pictures  
which I took just before leaving for  
Boston last Spring but which I  
finished until a few days ago.  
They are not very good but still  
show you what we really have  
such a boy as Walter. I am sure  
if you order some more from

[Jan. 9, 1900]

My dear Deane:

[Jan]

Your kind note of the 6th is just at hand. Yes our dear boy is two years old, and what a fine strong boy he is. He can hardly believe that two years have passed since he came. You must not think of sending him anything.

Little Martha has been very sick, but I am glad to write that she is better. I have just come from her window where I see her each day. Joseph is quite himself



again. If all goes well he and  
Rebecca will be in school again  
next Monday. Maltitude is nearly  
over his cold and we hope  
he will miss the Scarlet fever.

Mrs. Rose has had a very bad  
cold but is better now.

Our paper on Umbelliferae  
came out today. I think you  
will like what we have  
done with Derris. I will  
send you a copy as soon  
as I get my reprints.

Yours friend  
J. M. Rose



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WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. 6, 1900.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge Station, Boston, Mass.

My dear Deane:

What material have you under Coelospermum gmelini from the eastern United States and are any of your specimens in fruit? This appears to be the Ligusticum actifolium of Michx. It may be that we will want to see your material but do not send it just now. If we need it I will send one of our boxes for it for it is really not safe to trust the herbarium specimens between ordinary binders boards.

Yours very truly,

*G. Moore*

Assistant Curator,

Division of Plants:

Washington D.C.  
April 11th 1900

My dear Deane:

Your card at hand. Very glad to hear from you once more.

Yes you had better write to F. A. Lucas acknowledging the Seal books. It was through his kindness that the books were sent to you. I am pleased to learn that you obtained a set. The edition is small.

I have not heard of the White Pine edition but I will look it up soon.

I ought to hear of the accident to P. H. ...

Yes we are all well once more. Since I wrote you last however we have had more trouble. About three weeks after Martha came home Mrs. Rice was taken very sick and had to be sent to the hospital and

Here she had to undergo a rather serious operation. Although she was not gone long it seemed like weeks to us at home. She is quite herself again. Joseph and Martha are both as well as ever. It is interesting to hear them tell of their hospital experience.

Prof. Coulter and his family have gone back to Chicago. Our Revision is almost finished. It will contain numerous new species and several new genera. All the genera are to be illustrated.

I had a nice visit from Mr. Pangle last week.

Halte Deane is well. How he loves his fire engine and how he does make it fly across the room. He cannot get the little fellow to talk. He seems to understand every thing we say but he will not try to use his tongue.

Mrs Rose will add a line.

Your friend  
J. M. Rose

Mr. Singleton R.C.  
April 17/1900.

My dear Jane!

Your two letters one  
to Mrs R & one to me - came yesterday  
and night. glad were we to hear  
from you. We were sorry to  
hear of your sister's sickness here  
in our city. It went around at  
once to enquire about her. I  
met your two sisters who are very  
delightful young ladies. Of course  
they had a great deal to say about  
you. They asked if you did not  
have some friends there and  
I said yes ~~you~~ he knows all  
the botanists. Then one of them asked  
"But who has a little boy named  
for him?" Mrs Rose wants  
your sister to see one!

Walter Deane and as soon as  
she is better will take the little fellow  
down.

Lucas came to see me today,  
said he had heard from you  
and was delighted with your  
note. He said you certainly were  
one of the persons who should have  
a copy. Lucas is a good fellow  
and I am glad you wrote as  
you did.

You have named the little Umbel  
right only they call it now  
Levisticum levisticum Karst. I suppose  
you know you had it under  
Ligusticum in your published  
list. Can you give me the  
Lady's name who sent you the  
fragment.

Love to all. faithfully  
J. B. Rose

Washington D.C.

June 24/1900

My dear Deane:

I was quite disgusted with myself when I looked at my watch Wednesday night and saw how very very late it was. I hope Mrs. D. will forgive me. Thursday morning I went down to Kree Land & Washington Sts. and bought 3 lbs. of the nicest freshest candy I have seen in a long time. I had it put up in three boxes. The Candy had just been brought in and had not been taken out of the trays. The children were delighted with it and I want to thank you once more. Rebecca says she never did enjoy candy so much.

Then I went down to Frenches  
- the same place you took me to -  
where I bought some Haviland china  
which seemed to please Mrs Roe  
very much.

I had a very pleasant trip down  
the Sound. I remained over  
in New York all day Friday taking  
the Congressional in the evening for  
Washington. Before leaving  
New York I invested in a box  
of little & pretty things.

I found my family all well  
and glad to see me.

I had such a good time but  
I owe much of it to you & Mrs  
Deane.

Mrs Roe joins in sending  
love to Mrs Deane.

Your friend  
J H Roe



Washington D.C.  
Sept. 16th 1900

My dear Deane:

I did not mean to let a whole  
Summer slip by without writing to you  
but the heat has been so great that  
we have done nothing out side of the  
ordinary duties of life. But we are  
thankful that we have all been well.

The children begin their school work  
tomorrow. It will be Martha's first-  
day. How the little thing has looked  
forward to it. She is just as happy over  
it that she breaks out in a hearty laugh  
over the very thought of going to school.

I don't know how Master Walter Deane  
will get along without her for the  
two are so very devoted. The children  
of course have close friendships but  
this one is a very sweet one. He always  
speaks of her a "dear" the other two children  
are always called by their own names but  
Master is always "dear." He calls himself  
"Deane" and this has lead the other children  
to taking his name up to some extent. Still  
we hope to have the whole name kept up.

I wish you could see him.

Our Ambellifer paper is now  
all in galley and I hope a copy will  
be in your hands before another moon.  
I suppose Dr. Robinson will soon be  
home again. I am glad you have  
a copy of the Cyclopedia. Indeed it is a  
fine work. My second volume came a  
week ago.

Don't wait for me to write - and  
always call on me for help. I  
have not yet located those white pine  
papers. Our love to Mrs Deane.  
always yours  
J. Moore

My dear Deane:

I know it has been a long time since I heard from you but I had hoped to write before this. I have just had a long talk with Nelson about this visit at Cambridge and how much he enjoyed meeting you again. You Cambridge people certainly did entertain your visitors in fine style.

Our Revision is still in press. I hope to see it out early next month.

Did you ever get the pamphlet on the "What fine" and do you still want it?

We are all pretty well. Martha has had the Chicken pox and Walter Deane is just taking them. He is feverish & cross. A year ago we were having scarlet fever.

I had a letter from Mr Pringle a few days ago saying that he was just leaving for home.

I trust you are all well. Give our love to Mrs Deane.

Nov. 29/90

Your friend  
J.M.

My dear Deane:

How good and thoughtful  
you are - and yet we have  
let weeks pass without saying  
a word. Every year since Joseph  
was a very little boy we have bought  
one or more of Ernest Hister's beautiful  
picture books. This year however  
we did not get one for some reason, but  
a very beautiful one did come from  
Boston. And ~~the~~ children all  
enjoy these pictures.

The lovely toy which came to  
little Walter Deane is a beauty.  
The whole family enjoyed it. - I have  
just lifted the little man into  
his bed and find the key  
tied to his neck.

The children had a lovely Christmas  
and we enjoyed it ~~seeing~~ they were  
so happy.

I am glad you like the *Chronograph*.  
It was a big piece of work and  
I am glad to have it behind  
me. I suppose you noticed it  
came out on the last day of the  
Century. I am now again at  
my Mexican work and have my  
other Contributions well along.

Dr Kennedy sent me a note  
acknowledging receipt of my last  
paper.

I wish you might see our  
big study boy. I am sure you would  
say he was a fine fellow. We  
try to call him "Hettudeane" but  
he calls himself "Deane" and so  
the children also call him "Deane".  
At first every one called him  
"Hettudeane". He and Martha are very  
devoted to one another. They both  
wanted dolls for Christmas  
and so on Christmas morning  
when they saw their two dolls  
under the tree they thought

their arms about each other's neck  
and shouted with joy. How you  
would have enjoyed the sight.  
We have had three cases of  
Chickenpox but we are all  
quite well now.

Nelson left for Mexico last  
Sunday.

Miss Clark has been made Librarian  
of the Department of Agriculture.

I suppose you know that  
Tom. Williams was dead. You  
know he was the lichen man.  
He both send love to

Mr Deane.

As ever  
J. Moore

Jan. 9/97

Liberty Ind  
Jan. 28 /907

My dear Deane:

My brother died in  
Washington a week ago Sunday  
and I brought him home  
the next day. Poor Mother is  
broken hearted. Although he  
was 37 yet he was still  
her baby. I have not had the  
heart to go back to my own  
home. I must start  
back tomorrow.

Believe me Your friend  
J. H. R.



My dear Deane:

Your kind letter of sympathy was received yesterday. Just how the sad accident occurred we shall never know. My brother had been with us for about a week expecting to leave on Monday. He had taken dinner with us on Saturday evening, leaving the house about 7 o'clock to spend the evening and night with a boy of his home town. He expected him back for a one o'clock dinner on Sunday but felt no uneasiness when he did not arrive on time. You can imagine what a shock it was to us to receive a telegram from Liberty asking if it was true that my brother was dead. He had then been dead



5 or 6 hours and had been taken  
to the undertaker. Just why the  
gas was turned on we cannot tell  
as both men were of course perfectly  
familiar with it. They had come in  
rather late but had deliberately gone to  
bed after carefully locking up their closet.  
Certain statements in the paper were not  
quite true. Poor Mother was heart broken.  
Her father too now 85 years old feels  
the loss most keenly and he depended so  
much on my brother. If there is any  
comfort in such occasions the sympathy of  
the home people furnished it. Hundreds of  
people called and the most beautiful  
flowers were sent from all parts  
of our state. The funeral was  
the largest held in the County  
during the last 20 years.

As the paper states my brother was  
a farmer and owned a nice  
farm adjoining the town of Liberty.  
He lived with my grandfather and  
mother and looked after the former's farms  
as well as his own. His taking  
away seems like a dream.

My own family are well.

Your friend  
J. More

Washington D.C.  
Feb. 3 1907.

My dear Deane:

I hope you are planning to come down to Washington for a few days after your New York meeting. I know of several Washington people who will be very glad to see you.

Greenman came down and spent three or four hours with me last Tuesday. We had him out to dinner. Mrs. Rine enjoyed meeting him very much.

We are all very well.  
You will enjoy the envelope which I enclose.

Remember us all to Mrs. Deane.

In haste  
J. M. R.

Oct. 24/907

My dear Deane:

Your good letter of the 9th is at hand. I am glad you liked the picture but I infer you did not quite understand it.

Joseph is not "holding on Hallowdeane in his lap" but his brother George who is now 15 months old. The dear little baby is named for my brother. He is just now learning to walk. He is not so strong as Hallowdeane but he has always been well.

Hallowdeane is a darling boy. The other morning he called to his mother to come and wake him. He and Martha, continue the most devoted of friends. They are both full of Christmas.

Yes I have seen Bailey's new  
paper. How he does turn off the  
work. I suppose you know that  
Scribner is to leave Washington.

I suppose Mr. Greenman is again  
back in Cambridge. I wish I could  
get him on here for awhile.

We all hope you and Mrs Deane  
can come on next fall to the A.M.

I would like to get up to Cambridge  
in the Spring but don't see my way  
clear just now. I wish you might  
see my Mexican blankets and I am  
sure Mrs. Deane would enjoy Mrs.  
Rice's Mexican-drawn work.

I hope to get Mr. Greenman on for a  
few months this winter.

Mr. Pollard hopes to go to Cuba  
in a few weeks.

I suppose Targett's new work will  
be something fine. He has just  
written to me asking for my help.

Give our love to Mrs Deane.  
My wife is busy dressing dolls to-  
night. Dec 20/77 Your friend  
J. A. R.

Dec. 1901

My dear Deane:

For more than a week I have tried to write to you and thank you for your Christmas greetings which you sent to all the Roses. How we did enjoy opening the package! The children usually get so many things Christmas morning that we thought best to look into your package Christmas Eve. How kind of you to send another of those beautiful Gilder picture books. They contain the most beautiful pictures for children that are published. How Walter Deane does love the book. He really goes to bed with it. The Audubon Calendar is very choice and Mrs. Rose & I both wish to thank you for it. We had a very nice Christmas for

The day was given up to the little ones. We had the tree as usual. This is really Walter Deane's first Christmas for last year he was too young to enjoy it.

We also received the card for baby George. He is such a dear little fellow. I ought to have told you about the little fellow along time ago but I hoped you would come down and we would have a little surprise for you.

We are all quite well.

Your friend,  
J. M. Deane



Washington D.C.  
Jan 12th 1902

My dear Mr. Deane:

How very good of you to remember our little boy ~~so~~ very generously on his birthday. How very happy the little fellow was and how he still treasures every bit of packing about the bright coin. When Rebecca came home from school, the day her present came, he announced to her that "Mr Deane had sent him a penny and two cottons." He still keeps the "cottons" but the gold box gone to the bank to start his account as you suggest. I have obtained one of those little savings banks so new to Washington but old in other cities. You have doubtless seen them.

They are called trunk books which  
the children keep in their homes but the  
banker keeps the key.

We had a lovely day with a cake & candles  
at night. I know you would enjoy  
your namesake if you could see him.  
He is everything, and more, that  
you describe except misdeeds. He  
is just the dearest boy and the pet  
of us all. You must see him  
before an other year.

We all send love to both you &  
Mrs Deane.

Your friend,  
J. More

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

S. P. LANGLEY  
Secretary, Smithsonian Institution  
RICHARD RATHBUN  
Assistant Secretary, in charge of  
U. S. National Museum

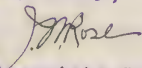
WASHINGTON, D. C., April 20, 1905.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Mr. Deane:-

I am sending you a specimen, a rather poor one I know, but you will doubtless be glad to have it in your collection. It is a new species of *Deanea* which I have just described but not yet published. I have also just written up a description of *D. pringlei*, sent out by Mr. Pringle in 1901 under no. 8601. We have just sent you volume 9, of the Contributions from the U. S. National Herbarium, Plants of Guam, and volume 8, no. 4, containing a little paper of mine, will be sent you in a day or two. I hope you will be pleased with these papers.

Yours very truly,

  
Associate Curator,

Division of Plants.

# LIBERTY HERALD.

Jan 24, PHONE 32 1906

## C. H. & I. TIME TABLE

### TRAINS PASS LIBERTY AS FOLLOWS: EAST BOUND.

No. 25	Express, Daily.....	8:50 A. M.
No. 21	Fast Mail, Daily.....	10:10 A. M.
No. 37	Accom. Daily, except Sunday.....	12:34 P. M.
No. 41	Expt., Daily except Sunday.....	4:31 P. M.
No. 23	Express, Daily, except Sunday.....	6:32 P. M.
No. 29	Accom. Daily.....	9:10 P. M.

### WEST BOUND.

No. 23	Fast Mail, Daily.....	8:50 A. M.
No. 49	Accom. Daily.....	9:55 A. M.
No. 29	Express, Daily.....	1:54 P. M.
No. 35	Accom. Daily except Sunday.....	4:55 P. M.
No. 31	Express, Daily.....	6:51 P. M.
No. 25	Express, Daily.....	10:35 P. M.

(Stop on Flag Sundays, and  
Stops on Flag Days.)

*The Liberty Herald*  
IN MEMORIAM.  
*Liberty, Ind.*  
GEORGE W. ROSE.

George W. Rose was born Aug. 29, 1863 on a farm near Liberty, Ind. His father, George Rose, was a soldier in war, a member of the 9th Ind. Calvary. He was taken sick a few days before he intended starting home at Vicksburg, and died there in a hospital, a soldiers death, Aug. 9th, 1863. Since the death of his father George and his mother have lived together with his grand-father Mr. Joseph Corrington. George had an only brother, Dr. J. N. Rose, of Washington D. C., who is here today.

It needs no long memorial from me today. The people of this town, community and county loved him and know his character. The people would pay a tribute to the one they loved and honored, and as one of the people, as their representative I will, in my humble way, endeavor to speak at this time. The people are true mourners to-day, mourning for their friend with a sorrow to deep for tears, and too wide to compass with words. The friends at large who lovers of their friend, in the presence of two great mysteries, life and death, with sorrowing hearts meet to-day at the side of this still, unconscious house of clay to speak a few words of kindness, of regret, of love and hope.

Little need be said of the life George Rose lived among the people. He won and held a place of honor and esteem in the hearts of all who knew him. He met the aggravations of life with a smile and greeted all with a laugh and cheery word, leaving behind him a sweet, sustaining influence that pours its tide into the depths of eternity. Such an influence goes forth to the world as silently as the morning light, as strong as human affection. It would not be saying too much to say that fewer men had more friends than George Rose. He won them to him by his gentle, masterful, unassuming way. His actions, true and steadfast, held

brother and affectionate kindred could teach and throw around him. The kindness in him shone from his eyes and reflected from his countenance. Thus he met the world; thus he won its friendly cheer; thus he kept the multitude nigh unto him in bonds of love and fidelity.

Two weeks ago, lacking one day, he bid the people good bye, bent on a journey full of hopeful happiness. His generous heart throbbled with joyful anticipation. His good byes to us lay like a summer breeze; now turned into a tornado of woe. He went from us as the brooks sing that wind and bubble through the fields where his herds wander and feed and his plow turns the early springtime furrow. Went from us as they run on in glee and gladness, laughing on their way to the sea.

Particulars of the sad ending you will learn from your county papers. On the home coming we will not dwell. It is too heavy with grief for words to lighten. There is but one power alone that can lift it; can lighten the darkness and gloom and send peace unto our souls. That power must come from our divine Master, he who guides a flock of clustering stars across the pathway of night and holds as toys in His hands the mountains of the valleys, whose granite peaks rend the folds of summer and winter clouds as they pass by.

God takes care of his trusting ones, who hold on to His extended hand as the surges rise, and the heavens are wild with meeting clouds. It is then He often whispers peace, and the gloom is broken by a gushing radiance from the rifted folds of the tempest, and the melody of a purer sphere fills the sky arching lovingly life's slumbering sea. Sadly and mournfully we say farewell until the Master bids us come and then we'll understand.

This was the man we loved—are loving yet. And still shall love, while longing eyes are wet. With selfish tears that well were brushed away, Remembering his smile of yesterday.

For, even as we knew him, smiling still, Somewhere, beyond all earthly ache or ill He waits, with the old welcome—just as when we met him smiling; we shall meet again.

W. H.

### ALBERT E. MILLER.

Albert Edward Miller was born at Liberty, Indiana, Sept., 22nd, 1879.

This son, who came to the home of Theodore Miller, and Anna Templeton Miller, was a beautiful child, of precocious brightness, with a sunny, lovable nature, that won the hearts of all, and brought much sweetness and light into the lives of many. As a child he had exceptional confidence in his parents, yielding a cheerful obedience, and so, under the watchful care of an in-

O. Last summer, the deceased, with means provided by himself, visited Paris and other cities in Europe. Returning in the fall, he renewed his employment in Washington, where he had already won many true friends. Albert's employer, Mr. T. R. Marshall, in a letter written to Mr. Miller, says: "I am glad to say that I have always found your son honorable and upright, a fine young man, liked by everyone." Unexpectedly, silently, and mercifully, painless, death came in the morning hours, of Sunday, Jan. 20th, closing this sunny and happy life at the early age of twenty-one years. "The leaf has perished in the green," leaving undeveloped possibilities. But those who knew him most intimately, believing that his affection and gratitude would never have failed in any great demand, cannot doubt that this life, ripened in maturer years, would have been as a staff to the father and mother, when their declining days came, and, rich in kindly and generous acts, yielded much helpfulness and happiness to a wide circle of friends.

H. H.



burg, and died there in a hospital, a soldiers death, Aug. 9th, 1863. Since the death of his father George and his mother have lived together with his grand-father Mr. Joseph Corrington. George had an only brother, Dr. J. N. Rose, of Washington D. C., who is here today.

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Little need be said of the life George Rose lived among the people. He won and held a place of honor and esteem in the hearts of all who knew him. He met the aggravations of life with a smile and greeted all with a laugh and cheery word, leaving behind him a sweet, sustaining influence that pours its tide into the depths of eternity. Such an influence goes forth to the world as silently as the morning light as strong as human affection. It would not be saying too much to say that fewer men had more friends than George Rose. He won them to him by his gentle, masterful, unassuming way. His actions, true and steadfast, held the friendship given. Actions speak more eloquently and loudly in men's every day life than the roll of gathered thunders, or the roar of ocean rising in wrath at the whisper of its king. All men were his brethren. His vocation in life by choice, was that of a farmer. In this he was prosperous. He was frugal in his wants and desires, and satisfied to live and work among the fields where the birds whistled their wild notes of gladness, and health and abundance came from the breast of the soil. Public notice he sought not after, and he cared naught for public office and its emoluments. Raised and nurtured under the best and sweetest of home influences, he learned lessons of purity, devotion of purpose and nobleness of character, he grew up blest with health and a cheerful mind. He was fond of his home. Leaving for a time, he always returned to it like a bird to its nest, blithe and happy. The precepts taught George Rose, in this, his dear home, were the loftiest, and best, that a loving grandfather, a doting mother, a devoted

a flock of clustering stars across the pathway of night and holds as toys in His hands the mountains of the valleys whose granite peaks rend the folds of summer and winter clouds as they pass by.

God takes care of his trusting ones, who hold on to His extended hand as the surges rise, and the heavens are wild with meeting clouds. It is then He often whispers peace, and the gloom is broken by a glowing radiance from the rifted folds of the tempest, and the melody of a purer sphere fills the sky arching lovingly life's slumbering sea. Sadly and mournfully we say farewell until the Master bids us come and then we'll understand.

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This son, who came to the home of Theodore Miller, and Anna Templeton Miller, was a beautiful child, of precocious brightness, with a sunny, lovable nature, that won the hearts of all, and brought much sweetness and light into the lives of many. As a child he had exceptional confidence in his parents, yielding a cheerful obedience, and so, under the watchful care of an indulgent and affectionate father and mother, and in the loving and perfect companionship of an older sister, a happy childhood was passed.

As he grew through boyhood years to young manhood, his sunny temperament predominated, although other qualities of disposition disclosed themselves—affection and generosity in abundant measure—a youth of many noble traits. His buoyancy of spirit attracted. Friendship and affection came to him unsought.

Through desire, not of necessity, he left his home at the early age of eighteen years, to enter, in a city, the struggle for a livelihood. It cannot be expected otherwise than that this is followed by hardships, and the courageous way in which one so young took upon himself the problem of self-support, was evidence of great self-reliance.

During the years of his absence from home his parents received regularly from him cheerful letters, and other evidences that his affectionate regard for them had not lessened.

The last two years of this short life were passed largely in Washington, D.

# Friends Die Together

Boyhood Companions the Victims of Illuminating Gas.

**George W. Rose and Albert E. Miller Asphyxiated in the Latter's Room.**

The Washington Times of Monday contains the following particulars of the death of George Rose and Albert Miller:

Locked in each others arms, George W. Rose and Albert Miller, who had passed their boyhood together in Liberty, Ind., were found dead in bed in a second story back room in the boarding house of Mrs. Elizabeth Faunce, 629 Fifth Street, northwest, about 11:30 o'clock yesterday morning. The room was filled with gas, and every indication pointed to their deaths having been caused by accidental asphyxiation. Miller had been rooming in the house for about a month, and was generally looked upon as a steady and reliable man.

Saturday night Mrs. Faunce lighted a gas stove in his room to have the apartment warm when he should return, but as he was not in by 1:30 o'clock in the morning, she concluded that he would remain out all night, and cutting off the supply of gas, allowed the stove to cool. She had hardly returned to her room when she heard Miller enter the house and go direct to his room. He was conversing with some one at the time, and she concluded that he had brought some one home with him. She thought nothing further regarding the matter until shortly after 11 o'clock yesterday morning, when she detected a strong odor of gas in the upper part of the house, and traced it to the room occupied by Miller.

Mrs. Faunce became alarmed, and endeavored to enter the room, but the door was locked, and she had to call a colored boy, who is employed in the house, to assist her in forcing an entrance into the room. After the door was opened it was several minutes before the room was sufficiently cleared of the escaping gas to permit of her entering. When she did so she saw at a glance that the two men were beyond all human aid. They were lying on the bed locked in each other's arms. She immediately notified the police, and Police-man Cogbill was sent from the Sixth precinct station-house to make an investigation, and take charge of the bodies until the arrival of Coroner Nevitt, who in the meantime had been notified.

Mrs. Faunce told the Coroner that she found the gas jet in the room turned about half on, while a full head of gas was escaping from the stove.

From Mrs. Faunce it was learned that Miller was employed at the Losekam Cafe, and Thomas R. Marshall, the proprietor, was communicated with. After Coroner Nevitt had issued a certificate of accidental death, Mr. Marshall directed that the remains of both men should be taken charge of and removed to the undertaking establishment of Joseph Gawler, 1734 Pennsylvania Avenue northwest, until their remain-

ers should be heard from. He also telegraphed to Theodore Miller, the father of his former employee, at Liberty, Ind.

Meanwhile Dr. Joseph N. Rose, who is the assistant botanist at the National Museum, was waiting patiently at his home, 1883 Third Street, Le Droit Park, for the return of his brother, who the evening before had told him that he had met an old friend and would probably spend the night with him, but that he would be back to his brother's house early Sunday morning. Nothing was heard from him all day long and it was not until about dusk that he was surprised by the receipt of a telegram from his mother Mrs. Rebecca Rose, at Liberty, stating that a message had been received there that George had been asphyxiated and that she wished to know if it was true.

When Dr. Rose called at Gawler's undertaking rooms he identified his brother's body and stated that he had been visiting him at his home and that he arrived in the city about a week ago. His brother George he said, was a well-to-do farmer, who had never married, thirty-eight years old, and that he had started out on his present trip in search of both pleasure and recreation. He had planned to leave Washington this evening for Old Point Comfort and from there he intended to continue his trip to Savannah and probably to some Florida point. His clothing, which was of the finest texture, gave evidence to his being a man of means, while the other possessions which were found in his clothes showed him to be an educated man of taste. He had a handsome gold watch and chain, with a charm set in diamonds, a magnificent solitaire diamond ring, and a pocketbook containing a \$20 bill and a draft drawn on the Western National Bank of New York for \$100 by the Citizens' Bank of Liberty, Ind., and payable to George W. Rose. The draft was signed by William P. Kennedy as cashier of the Liberty bank, but had not been endorsed by the bank. It was dated January 10, 1901, and was numbered 2226. There were also two blank checks in the pocket book on the same bank.

Miller, who was a single man, has been employed at the Losekam as a waiter for nearly two years. Last summer during the dull season he took a trip to Europe and visited the fair at Paris. He was always looked upon as a steady and reliable man, and one who knew how to save his money. At the time of his death he had about \$50 in the care of Mr. Marshall, and in his room was \$14.50 in small change. His father is a clerk in a dry goods store in Liberty. His only sister married Albert Thompson, a prominent business man of Indianapolis, where she is said to be a social leader.

The bodies of the young men, accompanied by Dr. J. N. Rose, arrived in Liberty Tuesday morning at 10 o'clock. The funeral services of Albert Miller were conducted at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Miller, Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock by Rev. D. W. Parks. The funeral of George Rose took place Wednesday afternoon at the home of Joseph Corrington conducted by Rev. D. W. Parks.

**LIBERTY HERALD.**

PHONE 32

OFFICIAL PAPER OF UNION COUNTY.

C. W. STIVERS & SONS,  
Editors, Publishers and Proprietors.

LIBERTY, INDIANA:

THURSDAY, January 24, 1901.

My dear Deane:

It was so good of  
you and Mrs. Deane to call so  
soon on Mrs. Stuart. I am sorry  
you missed her both times. Both  
Mrs. Rice and I wished you to meet  
Mrs. Stuart for we all think so  
much of her. We have not heard from  
her since she left New York. I hope  
she will give you a ride in her fine  
machine. She spent three weeks  
here with Mrs. Rice before going  
North. You don't know how glad  
I was to get home although



I did have a very good time.  
I met so many people I had  
been waiting 25 years but had  
never seen like Mr. Parish, Dr. Moore  
Prof. Wilson, Prof. Tomber etc. It  
was interesting to hear Mr. Parish  
tell of Dr. Grays visit to him  
many years ago.

I was three weeks at Tucson the  
guest of the Desert Laboratory  
of the Carnegie Institution. I  
had a cottage all to myself.  
The brown mountains all about  
the valley were very interesting.  
I was collecting Cacti chiefly  
and what a quantity I did  
get!

Very thing is pretty quiet here  
just now. I expect many of the  
green place gone to the field.

How soon will the new railroad  
be out?

We are all very well. The children  
are all out of school. Rebecca  
has gone to New York for a week.

Remember us all to Mrs. Jones  
and family.

June 28, 1907

Yours  
John

I do not know when I  
can another trip although  
I would like to get away  
this spring. I am just  
now busy with all kinds  
of proof reading and will soon  
have some more papers to  
send you.

I trust you and Mrs. Lane  
are both well. We all  
send love.

Your friend  
More

Jan 10 / 909

My dear Jane:

It has been a long  
long time since I last  
wrote you but I have  
often thought of you and  
we often talk of you. We  
want to go to Boston next  
year and will then see  
you & not before. Mrs  
Lane had such a good time  
at Baltimore and now  
wants to go the Boston meeting  
of the A. S. S.  
Dr. J. M. Coalter & family  
will arrive in Washington

Tuesday morning for a  
week stay. They are on their  
way to Europe for a year.  
Saturday night we gave a  
party for them. Wish you  
could be here.

Thank you very much for  
remembering us all on Christmas.  
Lewis Rensel is a fine story  
and we have all enjoyed  
it very much. Walter Deane  
liked the book you sent  
him. He thinks there is no  
one like you. I wish  
you could see him again  
before he is away.

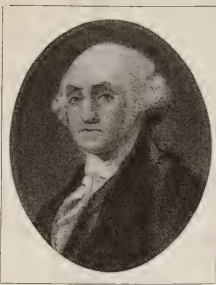
We were delighted with his birthday  
present. We always put his picture  
presents in the Savings Bank.

Mrs. Lane is expecting her cousin Mrs.  
Hunt next week. We all enjoy

her visits in Washington.  
How is Mr. Goodell this winter?

Is he coming South?

We are all very well. We  
celebrate a lovely Christmas.



CHAIRMAN  
GEORGE M. KOBER  
1819 Q STREET, N. W.

SECRETARY  
JAMES H. GORE  
2210 R STREET, N. W.

BUILDING COMMITTEE  
Washington Academy of Sciences

CO-OPERATING WITH  
The George Washington Memorial  
Association

WASHINGTON, D. C.

June 13/09

JOB BARNARD  
MARCUS BENJAMIN  
THOMAS BLADEN  
H. F. BLOUNT  
W. B. BRYAN  
D. S. CARL  
A. P. DAVIS  
J. S. DILLER  
B. W. EVERMANN  
JOHN W. FOSTER  
G. H. GROSVENOR  
ARNOLD HAGUE  
WALTER HOGUE  
RUDOLPH KAUFFMANN  
G. W. LITTLEHALES  
T. N. McLAUGHLIN  
C. HART MERRIAN  
WILLIS MOORE  
J. D. PATTEN  
GIFFORD PINCHOT  
G. R. PUTNAM  
E. B. ROSA  
J. N. ROSE  
W. H. SEAMAN  
CH. WARDELL STILES  
I. S. STONE  
H. W. WILEY

My dear Deane:

It has been a long long time since I heard from you and a still longer time since I have written my self. Still I often hear about you through your friends; Brewster Collins and others. Just now I have one of your local Botanists for an assistant, Moore.

I have had a very busy winter and I think much has been accomplished. Prof. Coulter has been here until 10 days ago occupying a table in my office. I was in New York City last week finishing up a Revision of *Cereus* which Dr. Britton and I will soon publish.



He are now all pretty well. Mrs.  
Roe spent two weeks in a hospital and  
while she was away George was  
very sick at home. Joe has just  
gone to New Mexico where he is to spend  
the summer with the Geological Survey.  
Rebecca has remained at home with her  
mother all winter. We hope to send her to  
College next winter.

Haltus Deane grows and grows. He is a fine  
boy. I wish you might see him before he  
is a man. He enjoys your letters  
and often talks about you. He declares  
that he will go to Harvard College.

Mrs Roe and I often talk about you  
and wish we might see you again.

Give our dearest love to Mrs Deane  
and believe me your friend  
J. M. Roe

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 16, 1911.

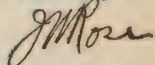
Mr. Walter Dean,  
29 Brewster Place,  
Cambridge, Mass.

My dear Dean<sup>e</sup>:

Please pardon me for not answering sooner your letter of January 23d, with letter of Elmer Stearns. This is the fourth letter of Stearns that has come to me within the last few weeks, one from Mr. Coville, one from Dr. Britton and one to me personally, but this is by far the best. It is good enough to read before your Botanical Club. I know Stearns, having met him several times on my various field trips. He is a good fellow, but does not know very much botany. He shows his weak points strongest in his letters. After you have read one of them you can then understand why it is that he is a Christian Scientist.

You will be surprised to learn that I am leaving for Mexico again. This week, I start for Lower California. At San Diego I take the Government vessel "Albatross" to sail around Lower California, making numerous stops for the purpose of collecting cacti.

Yours very truly,



Associate Curator, Div. of Plants.



(Enclosure.)

Carnegie Institution of Washington  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,  
February 6, 1912.

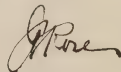
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

You will be interested to learn, I am quite sure, that I have asked for a furlough from the National Museum and have been transferred to the Carnegie Institution, and have already begun my work of preparing an exhaustive monograph on the Cactaceæ of North and South America. It is with considerable regret that I sever my relations with the National Museum, with which I have been connected for so long; but the offer of the Carnegie Institution opens up so many possibilities that I could not very well decline it. The enclosed letter will show you the scope of my work.

As you are aware, only one cactus is to be found in all New England. Would it be too much trouble for you to give me the records, so far as you know, for *Opuntia* in New England, and what localities for the plant in Eastern United States are shown by your herbarium specimens?

Yours very truly,



Research Associate.

C O P Y.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
Washington, D. C.

Office of the President . . . . . January 31st, 1912.

Dr. J. M. Rose,  
U. S. National Museum,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Rose:

I am pleased to inform you that at a meeting of our Executive Committee held on the 18th instant, you were appointed a Research Associate of the Department of Botanical Research of the Institution for the year 1912, and that an allotment for your personal compensation at the rate of \$300 per month was made.

The object of this association is, as has already been explained to you by Dr. MacDougal, to secure your cooperation and that of Dr. W. L. Britton, of the New York Botanical Garden, along with that of our Department of Botanical Research, in the prosecution of a general investigation of the cactus family of plants.

Under the supervision of Dr. MacDougal, Director of the Department of Botanical Research, there will be available also for this special work the following allotments, namely:

Salary of an assistant.....	\$1,500.
Exploration and travel.....	1,400.
Expenses of an artist for 5 months.....	500.
	<u>\$3,400.</u>

I would suggest that you take up correspondence concerning this matter immediately with Dr. Cannon, who is the Acting Di-

rector of the Department in the absence of Dr. MacDougal.

In the meantime, if you will let me know when you will be ready to have your compensation begin, I shall be glad to instruct our Bursar to make payments in accordance with your wishes, both on account of your own compensation and that of your assistant. Since I understand that you have already been engaged to some extent in this work, if the Secretary of the Smithsonian Institution approves, your compensation may date from the beginning of the current year if desirable. I leave this matter for your decision, however.

Permit me to assure you of a warm personal interest in the research you and your colleagues are to undertake and of a desire to give you all assistance practicable from the Institution's office of administration. I have long known Dr. Britton, and I am sure that he, Dr. MacDougal and yourself will make one of the strongest teams available for such a fine field of work.

Very truly yours,

(Signed) R. S. Woodward.

My dear Deane;

How we have all enjoyed your letters and your Christmas gifts this year! Your book was such a good one. Mrs. Pore read the night until midnight and another night until 1/15. How we did enjoy it!

Walter Deane will be 15 tomorrow. Can you believe it? The little boy you once saw and the one I once wrote you about is little no more.

He is now nearly six feet  
tall, taller than his father.  
I wish you might see him  
in his cadet uniform. He  
is a fine looking fellow.  
He wants to go to Harvard  
and I think we must send  
him there. He is doing well  
in school especially in Latin.  
Do you think it would be  
well to send to him to  
some preparatory school which  
will fit him for Harvard?  
Mrs Rice and I often  
talk of you and Mrs Deane.

I know Mrs. Deane must have  
her hands quite full.  
My mother is situated much in  
the same way. Her father with  
whom she lives & cares for  
will be 90 this month.

I leave for the West Indies  
on January 24th. I expect to  
visit all the West Indian  
islands so far as possible.

I shall be away about  
10 weeks.

We are all quite well.  
We all send love  
Your friend  
Jan 5 1912 J. Moore



The Tribune Tavern

W. A. BROUSE, PROPRIETOR.

TRIBUNE, : KANSAS

My dear Deane:

I left Mrs. Rose  
and the children at  
Lafayette, Ind. last  
Monday and came out  
here to Western Kansas  
to look for Cacti.

I trust you & Mrs.  
Deane are both  
quite well.

Yours very truly  
J. H. Rose

Sept. 17/92



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

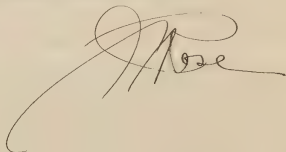
October 12, 1912.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

I have been intending ever since my return to write to you regarding the bridges of Paris. Your two letters were duly received while I was in Europe and when in Paris I made repeated efforts to obtain pictures of the bridges you wanted, but unfortunately I was not able to find any of them. I did pick up, however, a few photographs of some other bridges, and these I am sending to you. I have a few pictures of bridges in Rome and some other European cities which I shall be glad to send to you if you would care to have them.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'A. S. Peck', with a long, sweeping underline that extends to the left.

The Pont-Neuf.- \* \* \* In the 17th and 18th cent. the Pont-Neuf was the favorite rendez-vous of news vendors, jugglers, showmen, loungers, and thieves. To this motley crowd Tabarin, a famous satirist, used to spout his witticisms, from a platform which he set up between Nos. 13 and 15 in the Place du Pont-Neuf. One of the first hydraulic pumps, the 'Samaritaine', was erected on this bridge (model at the Musée Carnavalet). Near by are the swimming-baths of 'La Samaritaine'. Down below, behind the statue of the king, is the Jardin Henri IV or Jardin du Vert-Galant. The best view of the bridge is obtained from this garden or from the banks of the Seine. Second-hand book stalls line the quays.

Opposite the equestrian statue, a few paces distant, is the Place Dauphine (Called Place de Thionville under the Revolution), partly surrounding which are some 17th cent. houses of brick, with festoons of white stone.

The Pont de la Concorde (Pl. R, 15, 14; II), which crosses the Seine from the Place de La Concorde to the Chambre des Deputes was built by Perronet in 1787-90, the material for the upper part being furnished by the stones of the Bastille. The piers are in the form of half-columns, and were adorned with statues (now at Versailles).

The view from the bridge is very fine. It includes the Place de la Concorde, the Madeleine, and the Chamber of Deputies; then, upstream, to the left, the Tuileries Garden, a pavilion of the Tuileries and one of the Louvre, the Pont Solferino and the Pont-Royal; to the right, the Gare du Quai-d'Orsay, in front of which is the little dome of the Palais de la Legion d'Honneur; farther off are the dome of the Institut, the towers of Notre Dame, the spire of the Sainte-Chapelle, and the dome of the Tribunal de Commerce. Downstream, to the right, appear the Palais in the Champs-Elysees; then the Pont Alexandre Trois, and the towers of the Trocadero; to the left the Ministry of Foreign Affairs and the inevitable Eiffel Tower. The dome of the Invalides can be seen only from a little below the bridge, to the right of the Chamber of Deputies.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your kind letter is  
at hand. Please express to  
Mrs. Deane our sympathy.

Mrs. Rye would have  
written at once but she  
has been sick in bed for  
two days. We have often

had you both in mind  
during the winter knowing  
how full your hands &  
hearts must be.

We have made no definite  
plans for the Summer.

<sup>Cactus paper</sup>  
mother "Epiphyllum and  
its allies." This cactus work  
of mine is very interesting  
but it is a bigger task  
than I thought.

Write to us when you  
can and tell how you  
are getting along.

Your friend  
More  
June 12/93.

I had thought some of  
spending a month or so at  
Cambridge and working  
at the Gray Herbarium  
but to bring my whole family  
would make it very expensive.  
We are hoping now to locate  
near New York City. This  
will make it easy for me  
to spend much time at  
the New York Botanical Garden,  
Martha graduates next  
Monday at High School.  
Can you believe it?  
I have just sent you

Carnegie Institution of Washington  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

January 20, 1913.

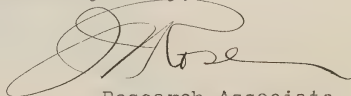
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

Yesterday I took out a package of bridges, mostly from Italy and Switzerland, which I thought you might be glad to have for your collection. These go off to-day. In the meantime, your very kind letter was received this morning, and has been read with a great deal of interest.

I leave for St. Thomas next Saturday morning. My address during February and the greater part of March will be: "Care, Emile A. Berne, Agent, Quebec Steamship Company, Charlotte Amelie, St. Thomas, West Indies." It is our intention to visit Porto Rico, many of the Lesser Antilles, Curacao, and possibly the northern coast of South America. I hardly expect to reach Trinidad; but in case I do, I shall certainly call on your friends there.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'J. Rose', written in a cursive style.

Research Associate.



He has just been looking  
over Worcester Academy.  
What do you think of  
it? Is your old  
John Hopkinson School still  
doing good work?

We have had Prof. Tansley  
of Cambridge England for  
dinner today.

How is Dr. Robinson  
this year?

Both Mrs. Rice & I send  
love to Mrs. Deane.  
Your friend  
May 18/93

My dear Deane:  
I have been intend-  
ing for some time to write  
to you, but you know  
how one lets things of  
this kind slip by. I was  
so glad to hear from you  
while I was in the  
West Indies. I had a most  
interesting trip there, but  
could not cover as much  
ground as I had hoped  
to. I have brought  
back a great collection

of all kind of plants but  
especially Cacti.

My Cactus works goes  
slowly on but it will  
take lots of time to do it  
right.

I don't know what we  
shall do this summer.

I would like to get near  
New York City or Cambridge  
so that I could spend  
some time at work each  
week in a large  
herbarium. You

don't know of any one  
about Cambridge who would  
like to have some one  
look after their house for  
about 2 months?

Walter Deane is just finish-  
ing his first year  
in High School. I suppose  
I will keep him here  
an other year but  
sometimes I think it  
would be best to put  
him into a good preparatory  
school at once. What  
do you think about it?

Liberty Ind

My dear Dore:

While in New York at  
work last week I received  
word that my mother's father  
had died and I came on  
at once. He was nearly  
98 years old! I have had  
my home with him ever since  
my father's death in 1864.  
I was named for him. I  
hope to get back to my  
family and work next

I suppose you saw the  
notice in the Outlook.

When I get home

I will write you  
a long letter.

My love to Miss  
Deane.

Your friend  
John

Aug. 1/93

week but mother will need  
me a few days longer.

It has been 10 days since  
I saw my family!

Walter Deane is at work  
on the Robert E. Lee farm  
near Washington which  
is used by the Department  
of Agriculture.

I have been interesting  
to write ever since Mrs.  
Deane's father died. What  
a fine man he was.

# WESTERN UNION TELEGRAM

THEO. N. VAIL, PRESIDENT

RECEIVED AT

30NYMB 10

15 Boylston St., Harvard Sq.,  
Cambridge, Mass.

WASHINGTON DC MAR 2-3-1914-

MR WALTER DEANE,

29 BREWSTER ST CAMBRIDGE MASS

WALTER DEANE WAS KILLED IN A STREET CAR ACCIDENT TODAY

J N ROSE 103 P MAR 3 1914

*Recd 2:10 PM  
Mar 3 1914*

STAR, WEDNESDAY, MARCH 4, 1914.

CADETS TO ATTEND FUNERAL.

Tribute by Western High School  
Companies to Deceased Comrade.

Both companies of cadets from the Western High School are to attend, as organizations and in uniform, the funeral of Walter D. Rose, a pupil at that institution, and a member of Company H of the Cadet Regiment, who was knocked from a street car and killed Monday near 94th and O streets. The services will be held at the Church of the Covenant, Connecticut avenue, and N street northwest, with Rev. Charles Wood, pastor of the church, officiating.

Dr. Wood will be assisted by Rev. Mr. Hannaford, assistant pastor of the church, and by Rev. Bernard Braskamp, until recently assistant minister and now pastor of Gurley Memorial Church. Interment will be in Rock Creek cemetery.

Young Rose was a member of the Church of the Covenant, where he served as an usher and was one of the active young men in the Sunday school.



You don't know how  
much we wanted you  
to see and know our  
dear boy and now he  
has been taken away  
from us! We are trying  
to be brave but this  
is so hard to give him  
up. Both you and Mrs  
Deane have been so good  
to write. I will try  
and write again soon.

We all send dearest  
love your friend  
M. More

and?

Sunday, March 15/94.

My dear Deane:

You must pardon my  
not writing sooner to you  
but I could not write before,  
and yet you have been  
constantly in my thoughts.  
Not only did our dear boy  
bear your name but you  
have been in all our thoughts  
& plans for him. I remember  
that you were the first  
of our friends who we told  
of his birth. Then he was

wh baptizd as a babe like  
the others but we said we  
will wait until Mr. & Mrs.  
Deane come. Year after  
we planned to have you  
both to come & we talked  
again & again about going  
to you but there were several  
long lean years and these  
were followed by the seven  
and we could not go.  
My promotions came at regular  
intervals but with them  
came added burdens. But  
we constantly talked about

you & planned for meetings  
which never came. I wrote  
you I know how the  
little boy was growing & at  
last that he was a  
young man & that next  
year he would go to  
School & be near you. He  
wanted to go to Boston  
at Christmas time and  
would had all summer  
with this constantly in  
view. Then he planned to  
come this spring & we  
talked about having  
you & Mrs. Deane to  
come here.

You dont know how  
much we wanted you  
to see and know our  
dear boy and how he  
~~has been~~ taken away  
from us! We are trying  
to be brave but this  
is so hard to give him  
up. Both you and Mrs  
Deeme have been so good  
to write. I will try  
and write again soon.

We all send dearest  
love your friend  
M. More

My dear Deane:

Thank you very very much for your good letter. They are all pretty well except Mrs. Rose. She is just heartbroken over the death of our dear boy. She was so proud of him & loved him so.

We were out to his grave on Monday and found the flowers almost a beautiful as when we left them 10 days before! The snow seemed to have kept them just at the right temperature.

I am sending you the report made by the Principal of the Western High School. Will you please return it to me.

Martha has returned to Oxford Ohio & Joseph to Liberty.

Give our love to Mrs Deane

Your friend,  
J. Rose

March 20 / 914

and  
Apr 16

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

April 14, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

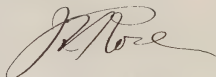
I have been intending to write you for some time to answer some of the questions you asked me regarding the street car accident. The car on which the accident occurred was not one of the regular pay-as-you-enter cars with doors that draw up the steps and close tightly, but was one of the old cars worked over, with the conductor at the rear end taking up fares. This caused a congestion in this part of the car and prevented all the children from getting safely into the car before it started. Had the modern up-to-date car been used, or proper care shown by the conductor, no accident would have occurred.

I am sending you the last number of the High School Magazine which was issued as a memorial number.

You will be surprised, and I have no doubt will be pleased, to learn that I expect to start for South America about the first of June, going by way of Panama to Lima, Valparaiso, Santiago, Mendoza, and back by way of La Paz, making, of course, numerous intermediate stops. I am going primarily and almost wholly in the interest of my Cactus Investigation, and hope to make large

collections in all these western deserts. I do not know how long I shall be away, but certainly not less than 3 months, possibly 5 or 6. Mrs. Rose will go with me and help me in my photography and collecting generally. She needs the change, and I think it will do her good.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'J. Rose', with a stylized, flowing script.

Research Associate.



*and  
Apr 25*

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

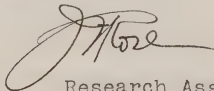
April 23, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I think I told you that I hope to get off to South America soon after the first of June. One of the places on my proposed itinerary is Arequipa, Peru, where Harvard University has an observatory. I believe that Professor Campbell is in charge, but whether he is there or not I do not know. Are you acquainted with any of the people stationed at Arequipa?

Yours very truly,



Research Associate.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

May 16, 1914.

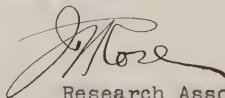
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I have just received a very nice letter, as well as a letter of introduction to Professor Campbell, from Mr. Pickering.

Our plans are moving along very nicely for our proposed trip, and we hope now to leave New York on the 10th of June.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read 'J. M. More', with a stylized, flowing script.

Research Associate.

Rec'd  
June 29/14



June 19/14

My dear Sam:

He had a most  
delightful trip, with  
a day at Kingston  
where we visited the  
Hope Botanical Gardens.

Mrs. Rose was well  
the whole trip and did  
not miss a single  
meal.

Mr. Pittier met us at  
Colon. We are stopping  
for a day at this  
beautiful hotel which  
over looks the waters  
of the bay.

Tonight we go on  
to Panama City  
where we will spend  
several days.

The both send  
love. Your friend  
J. H. R.



Puente de Hierro - El Cajas del Ecuador

# TARJETA POSTAL

CARTE POSTALE - POSTKARTE - POST CARD.

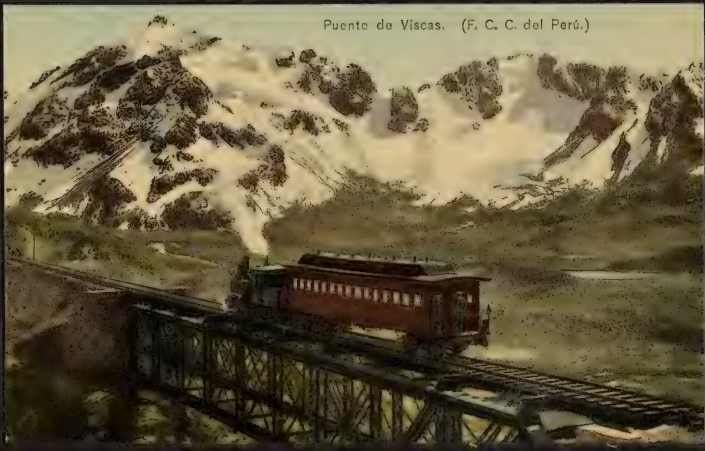
From - Luis. To - Mrs. J. M. Moore. Peru.

July 17 / 1914

Luis Sablich, Callao, Perú.



Puerto de Viskas. (F. C. C. del Perú.)



TARJETA POSTAL

CARTE POSTALE · POSTKARTE · POST CARD

From Luis J. V. Rose from Lima Peru -  
July 17, 1914.  
W.D.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

December 19, 1914.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

Please pardon me for not answering your various kind letters and telegram since my return home. I have been dreadfully rushed ever since I landed in America. In fact, Dr. Britton sent me a wireless off Cape Hatteras asking me to stop off to see him on my way home, and I have been on the go ever since. Last week I went out to Liberty to see my mother and start her off for a winter in California, and I am just back at my desk again.

Yes, Joseph was married on Thanksgiving Day to Miss Dorothy Gray, a very charming young lady. Her father is the District Judge in our part of the State, and an uncle is a Member of Congress.

Mrs. Rose and I are going up to Philadelphia on the 28th, to attend some of the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science and of the Botanical Society of America. I wish you and Mrs. Deane were to be there.

we met so many nice people in Peru, Bolivia and Chile, and I only wish I had time to tell you something about my trip.

I am glad that you enjoyed the Times article.

Mrs. Rose and I slipped into New York and went to the MacAlpin Hotel, where we supposed no one knew us; but as we came into the hotel about midnight from a walk, about Fifth Avenue, a bunch of newspaper men held me up and would not let me free until I told them about my trip and gave them a few scientific names--just to make their stuff sound good, they said.

Yours very truly,

*Rose*  
Research Associate.

P. S.

Someone has sent me a card with reference to Doctor Farlow's birthday yesterday, and although a little late, I sent off my letter yesterday. Let me know how the thing went off, and who was at the bottom of this. It is certainly a splendid idea and I am glad to help it along.

*R*

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

January 2/, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

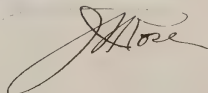
Your letter came to hand last night and we were all very glad indeed to hear from you. Yes, I have been very busy since my return from South America, trying to get my collection properly mounted, my notes put into shape, and the like. I brought back with me more than a thousand numbers, and, of course, a great many things besides the Cactuses, such as mosses, ferns, senecios for Greenman, grasses for Hitchcock, and the like.

When in Chile I obtained a set of the Chilean stamps from one cent up to one dollar, and this I am enclosing in this letter.

You wrote to Mrs. Rose some time ago that you and Mrs. Deane might come to see us some time during early spring. We shall be very glad to have you come whenever convenient for you. April is a lovely month here.

Doctor Britton wishes me to go to South America about the first of May, but I hardly think I can get away by that time.

Yours very truly,



CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

January 28, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

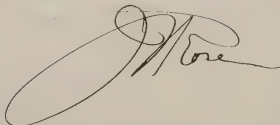
My dear Mr. Deane:

I came back from New York Monday night and found your very kind letter awaiting me. I am sorry to hear that you have been sick, but I trust that you are now quite well again.

With regard to the stamps, please do not think of paying for them. In fact, I have not the least recollection of the amount; at the most it was only a trifle. This you can readily understand when I tell you that my common tip to the dining room waiter was 5 pesos.

I think it will be better to give the entire set to one person, as the set is complete as far as it goes, and it will be too bad to break it. I find that George has some other duplicates and these I am enclosing, along with a Peruvian dollar stamp, which I think some one of your young friends will find very interesting.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. H. Rose". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a large loop at the end.



CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

March 5, 1915.

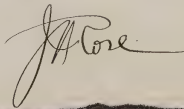
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

Your very good letter came to us on March the 2nd. We are all very much delighted that you are coming on this spring. The date for your coming will suit us very well; but the date for your departure, I would suggest that you leave open and decide after you have come to Washington.

Mrs. Rose will write in a day or two.

Yours hastily,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. H. Rose". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of the first and last names being capitalized and prominent.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

April 6, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

I am getting out of the city to-night\* at midnight,  
but shall be back in time to see you in Washington on Friday.

We are all delighted to know that you are to be here so soon.  
Our dreadful storm of Saturday has all gone, and the weather now  
is very pleasant again.

Yours very truly,

Dictated [\*Monday], but not signed by,

J. N. Rose.  
For Wm. R. Fitch.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

May 1, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your various cards and letters have been received and have been greatly appreciated by all the family. I am very busy, as you can well understand, making my final arrangements for my departure from New York a week from to-day.

Doctor Greene told me that he was sending you some of his book plates the other day, and I am now sending you five copies of the John Donnell Smith collection.

Mr. Russell has your plants in shape and they will be sent to you in a day or two.

Mr. Fairchild has just published in his Plant Immigrants a beautiful picture of the Ginkgo Avenue in the Department of Agriculture grounds, and I am asking him to send a copy of this report to you so that you can get a copy of this photograph.

I am having a copy of Mr. Maxon's report on my South American ferns sent to you, and I am also enclosing some extracts from the Bulletin of the New York Botanical Garden.

Yours very truly,



Research Associate.

(Issued March 31, 1915)

## Report of the Director-in-Chief for the year 1914

## Exploration

The most important exploration trip accomplished was that of Dr. and Mrs. J. W. Rose to Peru, Bolivia, and Chile for the collection of cacti, in continuation of cooperation with the Carnegie Institution of Washington in the study of these plants. They visited the desert regions of these countries and obtained living plants and museum and herbarium specimens of most of the many kinds of cacti which grow there, and these collections have all been received at the Garden, for the most part in capital condition, forming the most important addition to our cactus collections ever made on a single expedition. The Garden's cooperation in this work was effected through an appropriation from the income of the Earius Ogden Mills Fund.

## Administration and Organization

Such time as I have had for scientific investigation has been given to the continuation of the cactus investigation in cooperation with Drs. D. T. MacDougal and J. W. Rose, of the Carnegie Institution of Washington, to studies of the West Indian flora, and to assisting Mr. Norman Taylor in his production of the forthcoming flora of the vicinity of New York City.

## Report by Dr. H. H. Rusby on the Economic Collections

Through the expedition of Dr. J. W. Rose, of the National Herbarium, to the west coast of South America, we have obtained a number of very rare food products. In addition to the samples of foods themselves, Dr. Rose has supplied living roots of the plants yielding them, which are now growing luxuriantly in our economic plant collection.

## Report of the Chairman of the Scientific Directors, Dr. H. H. Rusby

First in importance, probably, is the expedition to the West Andean region, for the study and collection of Cactaceae, undertaken in cooperation with the Carnegie Institution of Washington and the United States Department of Agriculture. This work has been executed as proposed to you in our last report, except that Dr. J. W. Rose, of the National Herbarium, who is associated with Dr. Britton in this study, found it possible to make the journey himself, instead of sending Dr. Shafer. Mrs. Rose accompanied and assisted her husband in his difficult and laborious undertaking. The results, from a scientific standpoint, are of the richest description. It is believed that most of the species of Cactaceae growing on the Pacific side of the Andes are now represented in our collection, both in the dried and growing condition. Most of these species have not previously been known in cultivation. Some of them, and probably one or more genera, are new to science. We take great satisfaction in the receipt of this splendid addition to our collections, especially in view of its usefulness in contributing to the monograph of the family, upon which we are now engaged.

morning and we felt very  
lonely without you and this  
evening only Mr. Rose and I  
sat down stairs to talk while  
the children were at church.  
The weather is cool and lovely.  
The girls and I are invited to  
a musicale at Mrs. Linn's  
May 11<sup>th</sup> to meet some relatives  
who have settled near Mr. Linn's.  
I saw Mr. L. yesterday and she  
was as cordial and nice.  
As the time approaches for Mr.  
Rose's departure my heart gets heavier  
and heavier. It seems so terrible -  
heart wracking that he should go  
alone and leave me behind.  
But I have used up the space - so I  
must say good night. - I don't love to say both

My dear Deane:

Your little fox came  
yesterday and was opened with  
a great deal of interest. You  
must forgive me when I tell  
you it brought tears to my  
eyes. How many times I have  
loved your packages with  
the dear dear boy that is gone!  
Your little knife is a real  
beauty and I shall always  
think of you when I use  
it. This afternoon I took it



line, Paris & Brooklyn N.Y.

They are all quite well  
but we miss the Deanes  
so very much.

Give our dearest love  
to Mrs Deane your friend  
May 2/1915 J. Rose

Dear Mr. Deane:

Ever Mr. Rose has left a space  
it seems a pity to send so  
much blank paper!

The knife is a dear, just like  
the first. We miss you both so  
much. We all went to church this

with me when Mrs Rose & George  
& I took a little walk into the  
woods beyond the Calvert Street  
Bridge. The woods are  
beautiful with the leaves nearly  
fully grown.

It has been cool & lovely today.  
We all went to church today  
as usual.

I leave here Friday morning.  
I'll be at the McAlpin  
Hotel Friday night &  
Sail Saturday on the  
S.S. Tennyson, Liverpool & Hobk



CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

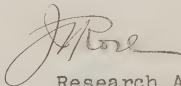
May 4, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am enclosing a copy of the itinerary for my coming trip. I am also sending you, under separate cover, a copy of "A Synopsis of Mexican and Central American Umbelliferae."

Yours very truly,



Research Associate.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.


May 6, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

I am sending you under Museum frank 3  
specimens which are intended as an exchange for plants which  
you stated you would be glad to collect for us next year.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. M. Moore".

Associate in Botany.

1681



MERRY & BOOMER,  
MANAGERS

# Hotel McAlpin

Greeloy Square

New York City

My dear Mr. Deane:

I left Washington  
at 10:03 This morning. Mrs. Rice  
is heartbroken and now this Louisiana  
tragedy has added to her worry.  
I have just had a wire asking  
if it was safe for me to go tomorrow.  
I leave at 11:00 Am. Mr. Russell  
is here with me.

I took dinner with Dr. Britton  
to night. I sent the plants  
yesterday.

My dearest love to  
you both.  
Your friend  
J. Rice

May 7/15

Recd  
in Shelburne N.H.  
June 22--

Bahia, Brazil  
May 25 1915

My dear Deane:

Here we are at last in Bahia after sixteen days at sea. The trip was long and uninteresting. The people on board as a rule were common bumpkins, sailors & the like and I am sorry to say many of them were rotten.

We landed in Bahia about 10 & soon found a "Pensão Inglesa" where we have two nice rooms & good board for which we pay 20,000 reis per day!

Before my baggage came indeed within a half hour after finding rooms I went out on the hill over looking the bay. I found a cactus which I cut off with your knife & brought home.

It may require a new name. It was collected by Velloso in 1785 but wrongly called *Cactus triangularis*!

six species in the lot. There are said to be 12 species in Bahia and are killed by the thousands.

We collected 6 species of sea weeds and took 2 photos showing how it grows on the rocks & is washed by the waves.

You see we are having a green time for I am dead tired and much close.

I miss Mrs Rore for it was no hit for her to take.

My love to Mrs Deane.  
Your friend  
Alice

So you see the work is starting off well. This is our second day and we have 20 numbers & have seen 6 species of Cactus. Only 19 have been reported from the state.

Bahia, the state is nearly as large as Germany. The city has 200,000 people, about 90,000 of whom are colored.

On Saturday we will go into the interior for 2 weeks.

I found your very good letter in my box & "No 2" here in Bahia. This afternoon I wish you were here with me. What a time we would have. I am finding all kind of interesting plants. 2 mosses were taken today for Williams (see the May or June Bull. Torr. Club for his report on my work coast), two plants for Dr. Steud., 14 trad. plants for Dr. Merrill. I am remembering all my friends.

I bought 10 humming birds for personal to name. They are beautifully prepared. I think there are



[Bahia, Brazil]

My dear Dane:

Letters 3 & 4 came today. It is well for this is the only free day I have had since we reached Bahia.

We spent a week in and about Bahia & then went to the deserts on the northern border of the state, about 300 miles north of here. It took us 2 days to make the trip! It was a country & what a people! About 90% of the people are black or part black. We first passed through the heavy wooded coast region & finally came out onto the open grassy country & at last reached the deserts or Catunga where the trees & shrubs are low, mostly & shrubby. Catunga or Caetunga is an Indian word (meaning "see far".) Here we found many cacti, and brought back 14 boxes which we are shipping up tomorrow!

I met a Dr. Zelter who had a very nice little collection of 26 native species. These we described, photographed or brought back with us.

I had expected to go on to Rio  
 after making this trip but  
 Dr. Z. tells me about some strange  
 species in the Southern part of the  
 State so M.R. & I will leave  
 again Tuesday for a week or two  
 & will then come back & leave  
 for the South.

The Cacti are more interesting  
 here than I had expected. Scharfman  
 referred about 12 species to Bahia.  
 There are probably 45 species  
 some new. I have two new genera!

I had several letters from home.  
 Poor Mrs. Rose is heartbroken over  
 my leaving.

I give my dearest love to my  
 Deane.

Your friend  
 J. R. Rose

Jan 13/93

Can get home if I stay  
until I spent all my  
money. Above little town  
we met a Canadian, who  
invited us to stop with him  
but when he left the  
next day he turned over  
his house & man & his  
us in charge. He paid  
all bills for food etc. This  
amounted to 5,000 reis per day!  
(1.25 American). The house  
was clean, the food good  
and a fine bath every  
morning! Mr. Russell has  
collected several hundred  
insects. Will write soon.  
John



R.M.S.P. "AVON."

July 5/1915

My dear Leane;  
At last we are  
through our work at  
Bahia and are now  
on this beautiful ship  
on our way to Rio.  
We shipped 22 boxes  
of plants from  
Bahia and one of the  
finest collections  
I have ever made.

We have over 40  
living species of Cacti;  
Many more ferns &  
the like - in fact about  
600 numbers small.

In the dense tropical  
forest I found a  
tree 45 feet high - a  
new species of *Apuntia*!

Our trips into the  
heart of the state of  
Bahia were pretty hard.

I was dreadfully punished  
by insects & cacti spines  
and could not sleep at

all one night. I had  
a dreadful experience one night  
with ants.

On one of our boat trips  
we met a very distinguished  
botanist Prof. C. Torrend.  
You may recall Lloyd's  
sketch of him & mycological  
notes in *Naturalist* 1911.  
He is making big collections  
here.

The R.R. people were very  
kind and gave us a  
kind of express shifted  
my specimens & fields.  
I don't know when I



Agueducto da Carioca

Rio de Janeiro

CARTÃO POSTAL  
— BRAZIL



Mr. Walter Deane  
Cambridge  
Mass.  
United States of America

29 Brewster Street.

I am over this  
budge now. day.  
Still work to Rio.

may not go further.  
making great extensions

There



Our collection numbers over  
1200 mostly Cacti ferns  
& mosses. We have now  
shipped to my Botanical Garden  
75 boxes large & small.

The Brazilian Government  
has been very kind  
sending me on all kinds  
of trips always with  
one of its botanists and pay-  
ing all transportation charges  
and only leaving the tips for  
me. I have been to  
Cabo Frio, Itatiaia (the highest  
mountain in Brazil)



R.M.S.P. "ARAGUAYA"

My dear Dore:  
At last I  
have come to a place  
where I can stop  
and think of my  
friends. I am on  
a ship going to  
Argentina.

I have just spent  
six delightful weeks  
at Rio de Janeiro.

It was however  
one continual rush  
from early morn to  
late at night. There  
was so much to see,  
so much to do, and so  
little time.

Rio is the most interest-  
ing place in the world.  
Our hotel the International  
Hotel is in the center of  
the City, and yet the  
region then attracts as wild  
as on Mt. Washington.

We were located on the  
side of Corcovado, nearly 1000 ft  
alt. where we could see the  
entrance to the Harbor, all  
the shipping - the most beautiful  
view I have ever seen. Of our  
back was the forest primordial  
- All kinds of beautiful  
ferns, tall tree ferns  
& delicate little Maiden Hairs.  
The trees were all festooned  
with species of *Cac tu*  
(*Rhipsalis*) of which I  
have seen about 30  
species mostly from Rio.



R.M.S.P. "ARAGUAYA"

São Paulo, the second  
City in Brazil, Petropolis,  
Isla Grande and  
have visited most  
of the high mountains  
about Rio.

The Botanical Garden  
at Rio is very  
beautiful. It is over  
100 years old.

It has a wonderful  
collection of

palms - 230 species  
growing in the open.

Your last letter was  
number 7. Good one  
too.

I have spent so much time  
in Brazil that I will  
have little time for  
Argentina.

I hope to leave for the  
U. S. about the 16th of  
September.

Give my dearest love  
to Mrs Deane.

your friend  
J. B. Rie

Aug. 20/93-

recd  
Oct 14/15

Emilio Levy

Telefono N° 104

Grand Hotel

Plaza San Martin

Mendoza, Sept. 3 de 1915

My dear Deane:

We left Buenos Aires Monday afternoon & reached Mendoza the next afternoon - a 25 hour trip. Mendoza lies at the foot of the Cordes on the west side of Argentina. It is an interesting trip across Argentina. The eastern part is very fertile & suggests Illinois while the west is very dry like Arizona. Indeed I can hardly tell it from Arizona for you have the *Acacia*, the *Palo Verde*, the *Larrea* (I find 4 species of *Larrea* in Mendoza!) the *Opuntia* & other similar Cacti, etc, etc. I met here Mr. Reed who was with Prof. Hooten in Chile. He is a most delightful man. He is now packing a big box of bird skins for me to take back to Pittsburgh.

On Thursday we went up into the Mountains where we found all kinds of interesting Cacti. Mendoza is especially interesting to me for the first Cacti from ~~Argentina~~ were sent from Mendoza and many of them have been described again & again.



Emilio Levy

Telefono N° 104

# Grand Hotel

Plaza San Martin

Mendoza, ..... de 191 .....

We have about 20 species from here  
and will send back tomorrow six  
boxes of living plants.

It is very dry at Mendoza. Some  
years that I have only 3 mm. of rain during  
a whole year!

It is the grape country of Argentina. You  
see vines & vines of vineyards. Wine is  
cheaper than water in the hotels!

My work is now nearly finished  
and I shall soon start home.

Give my dearest love to Mrs. Dicke  
I believe me, your friend  
J. Moore



22 Oct 8.



Cordoba, Sept. 11 de 1915

My dear Deane:

He came up to Cordoba last Monday night and have used this as a base going as far as Busquim & Passafium. He are taking back with us 4 boxes of living Cacti.

Here is located a great University and an observatory. I met Dr. Kutz who wants to be remembered to Dr. Robinson & Miss Day.

Please excuse this hasty note.

your friend  
J. Moore

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

October 13, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

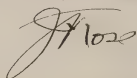
I have been intending to write to you ever since I returned to Washington a week ago to-day, but you can well understand that I have been rather busy. Our collection, consisting of about 1700 numbers, is all here to be arranged and made ready for mounting. In addition to this I brought back from Mendoza over a hundred birds, snakes, reptiles, a large collection of diatoms, more than 300 mosses, fully 300 ferns, shells and in fact all kinds of natural history material. Mr. Russell collected some 200 beetles and these I am writing to Professor Thaxter about. These will go through the ordinary Museum channels. I purchased a small collection on my own hook and this I am sending to him to look over.

Mrs. Rose and I leave for New York this afternoon and will be at the McAlpin Hotel for the remainder of the week.

Just as soon as I can get time I shall write to you more about my trip.

I enclose a bulletin which you will be interested in looking over.

Yours very truly,



CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

November 27, 1915.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

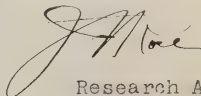
Please pardon me for not having written to you sooner, but I have been very much occupied since I came home. I have been in New York four times since October 6th and may go once or twice more before the opening of the new year.

I read a paper before the National Academy in New York on the 17th of this month.

I have had several nice letters from Professor Thaxter. I met several people who collected with him in South America, and he has told me who it was that published on his pets so soon after he came back!

I have just had a nice letter from Oakes Ames, who, as you probably know, is leaving for South America very soon.

Yours very truly,



Research Associate.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

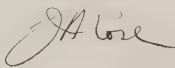
March 30, 1916.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of March 13 came duly to hand, and we were delighted to hear from you. Pardon me for not writing sooner about the photographs. They are very attractive and I shall have them mounted and put into the Herbarium collection as coming from your brother. I should certainly be very glad to have one of the enlarged photographs, but I do not want to put you to the expense of framing it.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. A. Love". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of the first and last names being capitalized and prominent.

Research Associate.



# Hotel Belmont

FORTY-SECOND ST.

AT PARK AVENUE

CABLE ADDRESS  
"MONTREL"

(OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL)

B. L. M. DATES.

New York

My dear Dore:

The picture was very interesting and Mrs. Rine says it shall have a good place on the walls. He took it down to have it framed the day I came up here.

Mrs. Britton wanted to know what word we had from you.



# Hotel Belmont

FORTY-SECOND ST.  
AT PARK AVENUE

CABLE ADDRESS  
"MONTBEL" (OPPOSITE GRAND CENTRAL TERMINAL)

H. L. M. BATES.

New York

2

The Book is coming  
along - one part well soon  
be done.

I had a nice little  
visit with Dr. Robinson  
last week.

Give our love to  
Mrs. Lane.

Your friend  
J. H. More

April 13/12



CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

COASTAL LABORATORY, CARMEL, CALIFORNIA

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

Smithsonian Institution, Washington, D. C.,

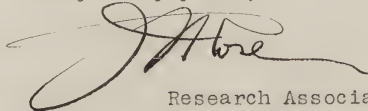
September 30, 1916.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

I have been hoping to write to you to tell you that I am going to South America once more; but you can well understand that I have had very little time at my disposal. We<sup>3</sup> sail on the Red "D" Line S. S. CARACAS Wednesday at one p. m., stopping first at Porto Rico, then at Curacao, at both places only for short times, and then on to Caracas, which will be our base. Letters addressed to us care of the American Consul, Caracas, Venezuela, will reach us.

Very truly yours,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. H. Sore". The signature is fluid and cursive, with a long horizontal stroke extending to the right.

Research Associate.

\* Mrs. Rose and I.

Page 7 W

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
DEPARTMENT OF BOTANICAL RESEARCH

DESERT LABORATORY, TUCSON, ARIZONA

April 25, 1918.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Rebecca handed me your letter of March 25, to look up the little umble from Plummer Island but I have not had a minute to do it until this very moment. I recall very well the day the plant was collected and I have a duplicate in the National Herbarium. I am sending you an autograph label which you may keep if you desire. I do have some confusion about my initials. As you know, there is a botanist writer in New York whose initials are N. J. and our names come together in Bailey's Encyclopedia, in his list of contributors.

By the way speaking of Bailey, I saw him, yesterday at the meetings of the National Academy and we were talking about you and your birthday. You know Bailey was elected a member of the National Academy, last year and this was his first attendance at the meeting of this august body. He must have felt rather lonesome as he was the only out-of-town botanist who attended the meeting.

You have perhaps noticed by the papers that Professor Atkinson was elected a member at the meeting yesterday.

A much more able botanist but perhaps not so well known failed of election.

Speaking of birthdays my old friend and neighbor, General Wilcox, who comes to see me at least once a week, tells me that he will celebrate his seventy-eighth birthday, to-morrow.

I am just back from New York where I have been in conference with Dr. Britton on the third part of our cactus book. The first part is now in page proof, the second in the editor's hands and the third is nearly complete.

Yours very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to read "J. M. Coulter". The signature is fluid and cursive, with the first letters of the first and last names being capitalized and prominent.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

July 22, 1918.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Philbrook Farm,  
Shelbourne, New Hampshire,

My dear Deane:

Georgé and I are starting for Ecuador, to-day, and so I can now write you a brief note. I have been planning to write this letter for more than a month but, somehow or other, my plans would not mature. Everything is now ready. We are looking forward to a most profitable journey over the high mountains of Ecuador, made famous by Humboldt, Spruce and others. I suppose that you have already read Spruce's "Travels on the Amazon and in the Andes", a most delightful book as you very well know. You will probably enjoy reading the second volume now that I am traveling over his old route.

Mrs. Rose and the girls will keep you informed as to my movements. I fear that I will have little time to write to my friends as there is so much to do and my time is so limited.

Your picture has been a great delight to us. It is a very fine reproduction. Thank you very, very much for it.

I am enclosing a copy of my itinerary, which, however, is subject to change.

Very sincerely, *JM Lane*

rec'd at  
Shelburne N.H.  
Sept. 27, 1918

Hungate Creek,  
Aug 28, 1918.

My dear Deane:

George and I returned here to our Ecuadorian home yesterday and found your good letter awaiting us. We are ~~are~~ <sup>are</sup> surely having a great time botanically. I am busy all the time, too busy to write - but I must jot down a few lines to you. I am glad you are going to real spices. It too is one of the blades. If you read him I need not describe the country for I am going over his route & all about which he has described so well. Yesterday we came down from Jimbato over the route described by him (Vol. 2, p. 228-237). With his book in hand we left Ambato, crossed the shoulder of the mighty Chimborazo at an altitude of 11,500 ft., went to Riobamba passed through Guarate, Tuzen & Tulcan and Chuchi while Lucmas can be seen from our hotel. We saw the heads of "Yucca" & "Agave" (although I am not a Yucca) collected to Hedyolias, collected also the "wonderful Composita" (a Senecio) and saw the "silky-headed Parrots". I collect you this was interesting. Next week we are to go down below Lucmas to collect the Cinchona or red bark!



There is much more that I could  
tell you about this trip if I  
only had the time. We are making  
large collections and are finding  
many strange plants some of which  
must be new! For example I  
find 4 very distinct series of  
of *Carica*. I collected 2 species of  
*Trochilium* this morning. I am finding  
some strange Cacti. It is a most  
interesting flora. I want to tell you  
more about it but must close.

Yours friend  
J. H. S.

I have not yet written Dr. Robinson but I  
have him in mind mainly for *Polypodium*  
and its allies are very abundant and  
I am trying not to let any of them  
get away from me. We shall start for  
Southern Ecuador in about 10 days.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 24, 1919.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Philbrook Farm,  
Shelbourne, New Hampshire.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your very good letter of August 8 was forwarded to me in New York where I was spending ten days with Dr. Britton reading the proof of our second Cactus volume. I came home a week ago today. While in New York I also read the proof of a little account of my trip to Ecuador which is soon to appear in the Journal of the New York Botanical Garden.

Yes, I am certainly glad to have this first Cactus volume finished. Unfortunately, I have practically no copies to distributed and the price of the volume is going to prevent its coming into the hands of many people whom I should like to have have it. The first volume sells for eighteen dollars and, of course, I am not able to buy any presentation copies. I had a letter the other day from a correspondent, an amateur in Cacti, enclosing a check for eighteen dollars, and asking me to autograph the copy which I sent to him, a rather unusual proceeding it seems to me.

I am just writing a letter to the Editor of Science who has asked me to indicate the names of twenty botanists worthy to be starred in the next edition of AMERICAN MEN OF SCIENCE. It give me great pleasure to suggest your name.

Your note saying that you were collecting white violets reminds me that I collected some very, very interesting red violets last year. I have just had a report from Dr. Britton saying that I have three species.

Very truly,

*J. Rose*

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

August 27, 1920.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
Philbrook Farm,  
Shelbourne, New Hampshire.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of April 24 has remained unanswered too long. A few days ago I received a letter from you which recalled the fact that I had neglected you. Fortunately, however, this letter was intended for my good wife but it did remind me that I must at once write you as I had long wanted to do.

Now that my second cactus volume is off the press - I read the last proof yesterday and it will be soon distributed - I have one less care. The third volume, though, must go to press before very long and then there will be another year of proof reading of plates and manuscript. This second volume is going to be very attractive. It contains eight more plates than Volume I and these are much more varied and showy.

I was very much disappointed that I could not go to South America this year as I had made all my plans and was looking forward to making a great collection of cacti in Brazil and Argentina. Perhaps it is best that I did not go for travel conditions have been very bad between New York and South America. I have had my hands full, however, with all kinds of interesting problems. Besides my cactus work I have been doing intensive work on the flora of Ecuador and have found new species and genera without number.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM

WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Deane


-2-

8/27/1920

One of our men here is just back from Haiti where he spent the last six months making a general collection. He has brought back some very interesting cacti for me, one of which I am just now studying; this was collected by Plumier but has never been identified since his time. It is a tree thirty feet high.

I see by the papers that the Ornithological Union is to have its meeting here this fall. Can you not come down to this meeting? We want to extend to you a very cordial invitation to make our home your headquarters. You can go to the meetings just as little as you want to. Write to us at once that we may expect you. My plans are such that I will be here this fall. The whole family will welcome you. Unfortunately George will be at Princeton but I have no doubt that he will come down over Sunday to see you.

Very truly,



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
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WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 17, 1921

*Recd  
May 18*

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

Dr. Blake told me a few days ago that he had seen you in Cambridge recently and how much he had enjoyed seeing you again. I have been intending to write you for a long time, but somehow I have kept putting it off from week to week. Mrs. Rose was afraid that you might be sick again as it has been so long since we have had any word from you.

Rebecca and Martha have just returned from a week's visit in Princeton. George is just closing his Junior year. He is looking forward to entering Harvard Law School as soon as he gets through Princeton. My mother has spent the winter with us and is planning to leave next week for her home in Indiana.

I expect to go to New York next Monday for a few days with Dr. Britton to work upon the fourth volume which is well advanced. The third volume was turned over to Mr. Barnum last January, but owing to the congested condition of the office, the volume is still in the editor's hands. Just now however he is at work upon the illustrations and we hope soon to see proof of it.

I am to-day reading proof of a little paper which the Smithsonian is publishing for me on a remarkable Cactus from Haiti. This plant was first collected by Plumier about 1696. It was overlooked by Linneus, made the type of a new species in the genus *Cactus* by Lamarck and referred to the genus *Cereus* by De Candolle, but no one has collected good material of it until 1920 when one of our collectors here rediscovered the plant. It is one of the largest and most curious of all the



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WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Deane

-2-

May 17, 1921

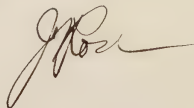
plants in this family.

I was very much delighted to see that Dr. Robinson was elected a member of the National Academy a few weeks ago.

This has been a very interesting spring on account of the many scientific gatherings and receptions which have been held. A few weeks ago a delightful reception was given the Secretary of State and Mrs. Hughes at the Pan American Building. Then we had the reception to the Prince of Monaco, a brief address from Einstein and this week we are to have a reception to Madame Curie. These have all been extremely enjoyable.

We are all quite well. We shall be glad to hear from you when you can take the time to write.

Very truly,

A handwritten signature in dark ink, appearing to be 'J. R. Robinson', written in a cursive style with a long horizontal flourish extending to the right.



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 10, 1922.

Mr. Walter Deane;  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of December 31, 1921, is before me; in fact it has been before me ever since it was received but I have been so much engrossed with proof-reading and other things that I have neglected not only you but other correspondents.

We received your Christmas present several days before Christmas and strictly followed your injunction and did not open it until Christmas Morning. I want to thank you most heartily for remembering us.

I said that I had been busy with proof-reading and the like. My cactus volume, volume 3, has long been in proof but owing to the delays in having the colored illustrations made it has been held up much longer than we had hoped. Rebecca and I have read carefully three proofs of it and there is one more

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Deane

-2-

February 10, 1922.

to be read and a long index is to be made. Volume 4 has nearly all been written and I am planning to turn it in to the Carnegie Institution on the first of April. It will however take a year or more to get it through the press.

George is finishing his senior year at Princeton. He will be home to-morrow for his mid-year vacation. He hopes to enter Harvard Law School in the fall and is looking forward to seeing you frequently. Perhaps Mrs. Rose and I will get up to Cambridge while George is there. In fact, I suggested to George that we attend the American Association meeting at Cambridge but he prefers to spend Christmas at home. We are all quite well at home and very often talk of you and every now and then someone brings word that they have seen you. I think the last Washington man who was back from Cambridge is Eggleston.

Last night we attended the Congressional Reception at the White House at which it is stated that more

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WASHINGTON, D. C.

Mr. Deane

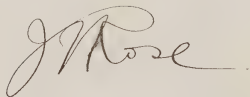
-2-

February 10, 1922.

than three thousand were present. Of the six people in the receiving line four were from Massachusetts. Mrs. Rose wore the beautiful black dress of Mrs. Deane. Shee looked very handsome.

I am just sending a little note on the re-discovery of *Coelopleurum actaeifolium* on Long Island to Torreya. I suppose that you have plants from New York.

Very truly,

A handwritten signature in cursive script, appearing to read "J. Rose". The signature is written in dark ink and is positioned below the typed name "J. Rose" in the original document.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

September 20, 1922

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

George has already written you that he is leaving for Cambridge next Friday and that he is looking forward to a most profitable and interesting year in the Harvard Law School. You will doubtless see him from time to time and will find him a delightful and interesting boy.

We all spent two weeks at Atlantic City and are now back home once more.

I think that I told you that my cactus work was being brought to a close. My third volume has all been printed but unfortunately there is delay in getting the plates out so that the volume has not yet been issued. The fourth volume is in manuscript with many beautiful illustrations but it will be more than a year before it is actually off the press.

I hope that you have had a delightful summer and that I shall hear from you before long. I have given Mr. Ivan M. Johnston a letter to you which he will probably present at the herbarium sometime. I have just named a beautiful *Peniocereus* for him which is described in the August number of the Journal of the Washington Academy of Sciences, page 328.

Very truly,



ALL CORRESPONDENCE  
SHOULD BE ADDRESSED  
TO THE SECRETARY

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION.

*Washington, U.S.A.*

UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
INTERNATIONAL EXCHANGES  
BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY  
NATIONAL ZOOLOGICAL PARK  
ASTROPHYSICAL OBSERVATORY  
INTERNATIONAL CATALOGUE OF  
SCIENTIFIC LITERATURE

September 20, 1922

My dear Deane:

This letter will introduce Mr. Ivan M. Johnston who, as you doubtless know, is to spend the next year or two as an assistant at the Gray Herbarium. Mr. Johnston has done some very fine work in the Gulf of Lower California where I had collected ten years before. I have been very much pleased with his work and I believe that he has the possibility of becoming a very fine botanist. Anything that you can do for him will be very much appreciated.

Very sincerely,

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

Washington D.C.

September 20, 1922

My dear Deane:

This letter will introduce Mr. Ivan M. Johnston who, as you doubtless know, is to spend the next year or two as an assistant at the Gray Herbarium. Mr. Johnston has done some very fine work in the Gulf of Lower California where I had collected ten years before. I have been very much pleased with his work and I believe that he has the possibility of becoming a very fine botanist. Anything that you can do for him will be very much appreciated.

Very sincerely,

J. N. Rose -

Mr. Walter Deane,

29 Brewster Street,

Cambridge, Massachusetts.



I have just had a letter  
from Prof Coulter. He is just  
back from China.

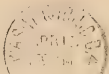
My dear Deane:

Indeed I have not forgotten you. I was  
writing about you yesterday - but want and  
see!

The "Cactus" picture you send is that  
of *Euphorbia splendens*!

We are all well. George comes  
home tomorrow. We all send love

Your friend  
J. Rose



15c  
1918



THIS SIDE OF CARD IS FOR ADDRESS

Walter Deane  
29 Brewster St.,  
Cambridge (38)  
Mass.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

*This  
correspondence  
taken from  
Mr. Deane's  
vol. 1 of Britton  
& Rose, Castanea*

April 18, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your very kind letter of April 13th came duly to hand. As I told you on my postal card, I had just been writing about you, although I did not tell for what purpose. The enclosed correspondence will explain itself.

It is a great pleasure for me to send you a complete set of the four castus volumes. I have long wanted to do it, but was not quite certain how the matter could be handled, as the number of personal copies which came to me at first were only a very few, and these I was obliged to dispose of in a definite way. I am especially glad that these volumes will reach you on the 23d of this month. I hope the day will be a very enjoyable one for you. Mrs. Rose and I have had the date in mind for some time, but we were somewhat surprised when you wrote us just how old you would be on that day.

What you tell me about Ivan Johnston is very interesting. He is a very fine young man and we all think a great deal of him. I wish he were to remain permanently at the Gray Herbarium. Next to having him here in Washington, I would rather see him there than anywhere else. I did not know until your letter came that Miss Vincent had left the Gray Herbarium. I was so sorry to hear of Miss Day's death. She certainly was a very fine person to have charge of the Library. She was always so accommodating and so very helpful. I had a long and interesting correspondence with her.

You will be interested to know that George came home yesterday for a week's stay with us. He is getting along fine in his work. He is looking forward to going back to Harvard next year, and in case he does I have no doubt that you will see a great deal of him.

Yours very truly,

  
J. N. Rose

Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

(Enclosure)


April 14, 1924.

Mr. Walter Gilbert,  
Carnegie Institution of Washington,  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Mr. Gilbert:

Mr. Walter Dean,<sup>2</sup> 22 Brewster Street, Cambridge, Massachusetts, is an old and valued correspondent and friend of mine. In fact he is a friend of every botanist who has visited Cambridge since the days of Asa Gray, of whom also he was a friend. He has often helped me in getting information from the Gray Herbarium when I needed it, and, although he has not aided us very much in the Cactus investigation, I still feel that he ought to have a set of the Cactus books. Under the circumstances, however, I think that this had better be charged to my personal allotment. If this meets with your approval, will you be good enough to have the four volumes sent to him at the above address so that they will reach him not later than April 23d?

Yours very truly,

  
J. H. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

April 15, 1924

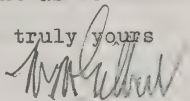
Dr. J. N. Rose  
United States National Museum  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Dr. Rose

In reply to your letter of yesterday  
we shall be glad to send a set of the Cactus monograph  
to Mr. Walter Deane, 29 Brewster Street, Cambridge,  
Massachusetts.

These books will be charged, as you suggest,  
to your personal allotment as co-author.

Very truly yours



Administrative Secretary

CARNEGIE INSTITUTION OF WASHINGTON  
WASHINGTON, D.C.

April 15, 1924

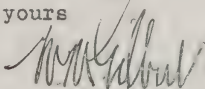
Mr. Walter Deane  
29 Brewster Street  
Cambridge, Massachusetts

*recd  
Apr. 18/24*

My dear Mr. Deane

At the request of Dr. J. N. Rose  
we take pleasure in sending to you, under separate  
cover, a set of the Cactus monograph, Publication  
No. 248 of the Carnegie Institution of Washington.  
We trust that you will accept these volumes with  
the compliments of the author and of the Institution.

Very truly yours



Administrative Secretary

*reply to Rose  
Apr. 18 - Set  
not arrived -*



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 2, 1924.

Mr. Walter Dean,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Dean:

Your cactus specimens came to hand yesterday. I think my guess sent on a postal card was about correct, that is, your plant is probably Nopalxochia phyllanthoides, a very common plant in cultivation and also a great favorite. Whether it is exactly the same as the wild form or not, I am not quite sure, in fact, I don't believe that I have ever seen the wild plant. It has been in cultivation for hundreds of years and has doubtless been changed more or less. It has ~~usually~~ passed as a specimen of Epiphyllum, but you will note that it has not the long slender tube which is characteristic of that genus. I have had your specimen dried and will preserve it in the Cactus Collection. You will find a little more about it in my last Cactus volume.

Very truly yours,



Associate Curator

Division of Plants.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 6, 1924.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Various letters have been received from you from time to time, none of which I seem to have answered. I am writing now, however, for a special purpose; that is, I want to extend a very cordial invitation for you to come down to Washington during the latter part of December, spend Christmas with us, and stay over for the meetings of the American Association for the Advancement of Science. Mrs. Rose and the girls are all very anxious for you to come. George will be home from law school, and we trust that we can make you have a very delightful time. Please let us know at once that we may expect you.

I have been having some very nice letters from L. H. Bailey and he has been sending me some very fine specimens collected by him in northern and central Brazil. He has written me once or twice about the serious illness of Mrs. Bailey. I suppose he has written to you about the same matter, but in case he has not, you may be interested in his letter of October 2d which I am enclosing for you to see. I thought that in case you had not heard from him you might like to write to him.

I am also enclosing a copy of Berger's review of my cactus book and also a personal comment which appeared in the Wabash Record.

I suppose Ivan Johnston is again back in Cambridge. I must write to him in a few days.

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

(Enclosures)

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

rec'd  
Jan 19

January 16, 1925.

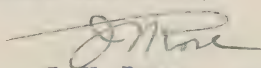
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your card of January 12th came duly to hand, but your box of cactus specimens mentioned therein did not reach me until yesterday. These I have identified as follows. The little slender specimen is undoubtedly a seedling of Opuntia versicolor. It ought to have small leaves subtending the spine clusters. I think I can observe the small leaf scars in your specimens. The round specimen with hooked spine is what has long passed as Mammillaria grahami, but you will find it treated in the fourth volume of my cactus monograph as Neomammillaria microcarpa. Figure 174 resembles very much your specimens. The original plant was collected by Emory about 1848, and was described by Doctor Engelmann, I believe, from his notes. A few years ago I had one of my collectors go back to the very spot where Emory collected his plant and send me some specimens which proved to be the same as Mammillaria grahami of our collections.

*The plant with hooked spine*

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

May 12, 1925.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of May 9th is just at hand. I am glad to learn that the photographs reached you in good condition. The orchid photograph is the one of the Holy Ghost plant about which Mrs. Rose wrote you some time ago. I suppose you observed the dove in the center of the flower. By the way, Mrs. Rose wished me to ask whether you had received her letter or not.

I intended to enclose with the photographs a copy of the description of Roseocactus which appeared in February last, and consequently you were not able to find the name in the cactus book. This simply goes to show how unstable or perhaps incomplete our botanical knowledge is of any of the great groups of plants. Since the appearance of the monograph three new generic names of cacti have been dedicated to me; Roseocactus, Berger, of which you have the photographs; the genus Rossia by A. V. Fric of Prague; and Brittonrosea by Spegazzini of Argentina. It seems to me that I am getting more than my share of generic names.

Mrs. Rose and I have just received an invitation to the unveiling of Doctor Gray's bust at the Hall of Fame of New York University next week. We should both love to go, but doubt whether we can or not. I suppose I owe my invitation to Doctor Robinson who, I see, is to deliver the address. I have also been invited to attend commencement out at Wabash College this year and I rather expect now that I shall go out for a few days.

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

COPY

Wabash College,  
Crawfordsville, Ind.

April 27, 1925.

Dr. Joseph N. Rose,  
Smithsonian Institution,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Doctor Rose:

Wabash college will confer upon you the honorary degree of LL.D. in case you present yourself at the college gymnasium at ten o'clock Saturday, June 13th. We feel that we shall be more highly honored than you if you consent to accept this degree. What is your reaction in the matter?

With very kind regards to you and Mrs. Rose, I  
am as ever

Sincerely yours,

/s/ G. L. Mackintosh.



# SMITHSONIAN LOCAL NOTES

ISSUED EVERY OTHER WEEK FOR THE INFORMATION OF THE EMPLOYEES  
OF THE SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION AND ITS BRANCHES

*Friday, June 19, 1925.*

Secretary and Mrs. Walcott left Washington Saturday, June 13, for the usual season of geological field-work in the Canadian Rocky Mountains. They will assemble their outfit at Lake Louise for the start into the mountains. They expect to return to Washington the latter part of September.

The following solar-constant results refer to the first decade of June:

June	Number of Values	Mean
1-10	10	1.919

## NATIONAL MUSEUM NATURAL HISTORY BUILDING.

Dr. Waldo L. Schmitt, Curator of Marine Invertebrates, is spending the month of June at the Tortugas, Florida, where he is making a study of the Crustacea of the region under the excellent facilities provided by the marine biological laboratory of the Carnegie Institution.

Mrs. Agnes Chase, assistant agrostologist in the Grass Herbarium, has returned from Brazil with her collections.

Professor A. S. Hitchcock is attending an alumni meeting of the Iowa State College at Ames.

Dr. J. N. Rose received an honorary LL.D. degree from Wabash College at Crawfordsville, Indiana, Saturday, June 13.

Mr. B. H. Swales has recently presented to the U. S. National Museum six birds from Madagascar and five species new to the Division of Birds.

Dr. Peter Suschkin, the eminent Russian ornithologist who has been studying at the U. S. National Museum for the past month, left June 3 for a tour of the West with Mrs. Suschkin before returning to Russia. He expects to stop at the Museum early in August, for a week before finally sailing for home.

Dr. Bartsch has given a number of talks since the last issue of these NOTES. On June 4 he addressed the Scientific Club of the Public Health Service on "The hobbies of a naturalist." On June 5, at the inter-city Scout Meet held at Bolling Field, he gave a talk to about 600 Scouts from ten of our largest eastern cities, on "The advantages of the scout camps to the scouts," stressing the nature study program. On June 13 Dr. Bartsch conducted the camp fire activities of the local Boy Scouts at Camp Woodrow Wilson, Burnt Mills, Maryland. It will be remembered that the 48 acres of ground constituting this camp were given to the local council of the Boy Scouts of America by one of our regents, Mr. Brookings. A large turn-out was present at Saturday's meeting, which marked the opening of the Camp for the summer season. On Tuesday evening, June 16, he addressed the Arts Club on "Birds and men—a comparative study of animal behavior."

Doctor J. W. Gidley of the Division of Vertebrate Paleontology is leaving for Florida to work in cooperation with the Amherst Museum expedition led by Professor F. B. Loomis in a further investigation of the Pleistocene deposits of that State. He will leave here next Sunday



and expects to be absent from the Museum for about 2 or 3 months.

Doctor August F. Foerste, specialist in Paleozoic paleontology, is spending the summer at the Museum to forward his studies of the Museum's collections of cephalopods and cystids, a work upon which he has been engaged every summer for several years past.

#### MEETINGS IN AUDITORIUM AND ROOMS.

June 29-30—Auditorium and Room 43—Federal Horticultural Board—Public hearings on the subject of fruit and rose stocks and the white pine blister rust—9 A. M. to 4:30 P. M.

#### ARTS AND INDUSTRIES DEPARTMENT.

An interesting exhibit in the Division of Graphic Arts consists of the Lord's Prayer, engraved by Mr. Alfred McEwen, shown inside of the eye of a sewing needle, magnified 145 diameters. About 13,500 complete prayers of 56 words each could be engraved in one square inch, but this is very large compared to one of these micro-engravings measured by the Bureau of Standards, which is so small that it took 781,050 to cover one square inch. This is equivalent to 43,694,000 words.

The micro-engraving on exhibition in the Smithsonian, made February 10, 1925, is very clear and distinct. It was engraved on glass, with a diamond point, by means of a pantograph. The machine itself is as wonderful as the work it does. The first machine to do work of this character was invented and used by the London banker, W. Peters, in 1852. Fifty and sixty years ago, micro-engravings were quite common, but at present are very rare.

In times of war, microscopic messages could be sent engraved on the edge of a shoe nail, on a ring, a brass button, an eyeglass, or any object that is smooth and hard, and these messages would be practically impossible to locate except by the one who knew where to look.

Dr. John Uri Lloyd of Cincinnati, Ohio, recently contributed, for addition to the historical collections of the Division of Medicine, an old surgical instrument which was in vogue when the operation of bloodletting was more popular than it is now-a-days. This instrument, which is known as a scarificator, consists of ten blades set upon two rotary axes and operated by a strong spring. The blades being set the instrument is placed upon the skin and the spring released, whereby ten shallow incisions are made. An "exhausted cup" (one in which the contained air has been rarified by the combustion of a small quantity of alcohol) being applied a continuous flow of blood may be maintained until the desired amount is withdrawn. This instrument and an early type ophthalmoscope are the latest donations of Dr. Lloyd, who has rendered very valuable cooperation for several years in developing the historical medicine, surgery and pharmaceutical collections.

A recent visitor to the Division of Mineral and Mechanical Technology was Mr. Henry A. Bomberger, of Philadelphia, who is preparing a lecture on the history of aeronautics. He was particularly interested in the aeronautical models which have been made by the Division and also commented upon the many historical aircraft exhibited. With the assistance of the section of photography he was supplied with photographs of the aeronautical collections and given data which will be incorporated in his forthcoming lecture.

In LOCAL NOTES for June 5 it was announced that the Assistant Curator of the Section of Wood Technology had begun a series of talks to ten classes from the Science Department of the District of Columbia Public Schools under the direction of Mrs. M. S. Gibson, General

assie Limestone Conglomerate metamorphosed by Intrusive Diabase at Leesboro, Virginia," by Earl V. Shannon.

Proceedings Separate No. 2571, entitled "A Further and Detailed Description of the Type of *Elephas roosevelti* Hay and Descriptions of Three Referred Specimens," by Oliver P. Hay.

Proceedings Separate No. 2574, entitled "Notes on the Meteoric Stone of Colby, Wisconsin," by George P. Merrill.

Proceedings Separate No. 2575, entitled "Studies on the Larvae of Crabs of the Family Xanthidae," by O. W. Hyman.

Proceedings Separate No. 2577, entitled "The Genus *Pentacrinus* in Alaska," by Frank Springer.

Proceedings Separate No. 2578, entitled "A New Meteoric Stone from Baldwin, Mississippi," by George P. Merrill.

Proceedings Separate No. 2580, entitled "A Revision of the Parasitic Wasps of the Genus *Microbracon* occurring in America North of Mexico," by C. F. W. Muesebeck.

Proceedings Separate No. 2585, entitled "Revision of Bugs of the Family Cryptostemmatidae in the Collection of the United States National Museum," by W. L. McAtee and J. R. Malloch.

Proceedings Separate No. 2586, entitled "A Review of the Beetle Family Pseudomorphidae, and a Suggestion for a Rearrangement of the Adephaga, with Descriptions of a New Genus and New Species," by Howard Notman.

Proceedings Separate No. 2587, entitled "The Dragon God (Dai-Ja) in Idzumo, Japan (a Japanese Tale)," by I. M. Casanowicz.

Proceedings Separate No. 2589, entitled "Two New Larval Nematodes belonging to the Genus *Porrocaecum* from Mammals of the Order Insectivora," by Benjamin Schwartz.

Title Page, Table of Contents, and List of Illustrations to Proceedings, Volume 64.

Proceedings Volume 64.

#### LIBRARY ACCESSIONS.

##### MUSEUM.

Adam, Leonhard. *Buddhastatuen*. Britten, F. J. Old clocks and watches and their makers.

Giesecke, Walther. *Sicilia numismatica*. The librarian guide; general catalogue of Polish books.

New York. Metropolitan museum of art. The restoration of ancient bronzes and other alloys.

Newstead, R. Guide to the study of tsetse-flies.

Werner, A. G. New theory of the formation of veins.

White, R. Senior. Catalogue of Indian insects. Pt. 3-4.

##### LIBRARY OF CONGRESS.

Ashton, T. S. Iron and steel in the industrial revolution.

Frobenius, Leo. *Erlebte erdteile*.

##### OFFICE.

Levitt, E. H. The rigid airship.

##### BUREAU OF AMERICAN ETHNOLOGY.

Fox, C. E. The threshold of the Pacific. Frobenius, L., and Obermaier, H. *Hädschra Mäktuba Urzeitliche Felsbilder Kleinafrikas*.

De Labriolle, P. History and Literature of Christianity.

Parker, E. H. A Thousand Years of the Tartars.

Perrier, E. The Earth before History. Sonntag, C. F. The Morphology and Evolution of the Apes and Man.

Wabash College  
Crawfordsville, Indiana

June 22, 1925

Dear Dr. Rose:

Though I had no memorandum of my remarks at the granting of your degree, I can recall practically all, as follows:

"Dr. Rose, I also had the pleasure of welcoming you, years ago, to Wabash College. However, as I was then a sophomore and you a freshman the welcome may have lacked the desirable quality of cordiality. Not so today, but far otherwise. Your achievements in the science of Botany are known not only in America but to botanists the world over. We are proud of you. In comparison, I am, I feel, scarcely worthy to be the medium through which this degree is conferred upon you. Here at Wabash, we are honored by your presence and acceptance of this degree. By virtue of the authority vested in me by the Board of Trustees of Wabash College, I confer upon you the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws."

Sincerely yours,

G. L. Mackintosh

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

February 5, 1926.

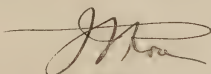
Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Thank you very much for your kind letter of recent date. You will be interested to learn that I have just had a letter from the manager of the Huntington Estate, asking me to submit an estimate of the probable expense of the investigation I mentioned in my recent letter. Later on I hope to send you a copy of this correspondence.

If you have not already disposed of the editorial which I sent you, will you be good enough to return it, as I may wish to send it on with my estimates? If you have already disposed of it, no harm is done as I think I can arrange to get another copy.

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

recd Dec. 13 /26

Smithsonian Institution,  
Washington, D. C.,  
December 9, 1926.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane;

I have been wanting to write to you for a long time, but have been so busy and have had so little help since I finished my cactus work that I have neglected every thing except strictly official matters. I am writing now to say that I will probably be in Boston for a day or two ~~next~~ week, appearing there as a Government witness. I am to tell the August Court why a "prickly pear" is not a 'pear.' From this you see that the study of cacti has a practical side to it! I hope to spend atleast one evening with you. I shall telephone you as soon as I get located in Boston.

Hoping to seen you soon,

I am your friend,

Sincerely,,





SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

January 29, 1927.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Deane:

I left the Gray Herbarium last Friday afternoon about 4 o'clock. I tried to get you on the phone, but was unsuccessful. I reached Washington Saturday morning, being delayed nearly an hour on account of the terrible fog in and about New York City. I suppose you noticed from the papers that all outgoing ships were much delayed that day.

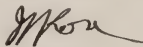
I had a most delightful visit in Cambridge and accomplished a great deal of work. I was especially glad to have had several nice talks with you, and I want to thank you again for your kindness to me. Please remember me to Miss Brown.

I think I told you that we won our case. I have just had a very nice letter from the Railroad Administration about it, a copy of which I am enclosing.

With regard to your picture with the hummingbird: I want to say that you gave one of these to George which he prizes very much indeed. We do not have the picture of Mrs. Deane, but Mrs. Rose says she will be very glad indeed to have it if you have a duplicate which you can spare. I have been terribly busy since my return home, but hope to have more time later on when I will try to write you again.

Some of our Washington men have re-discovered a very rare Chelone, and I find that Doctor Pennell of Philadelphia has a good specimen. I at once thought that you ought to have this in your herbarium. If you want it, write to Doctor Pennell yourself. I am enclosing his letter.

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

(Enclosure)

COPY

Washington January 24, 1927.

File 585-2279-C

Director General (Erie Railroad) vs A Aloisi & CO.

Dr. J. N. Rose,  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants,  
Smithsonian Institution,  
U. S. National Museum,  
Washington, D. C.

My dear Dr. Rose:

I beg to acknowledge receipt of your letter 22nd inst. in regard to above case and have just been advised by the Boston attorneys that the trial resulted in a judgment for plaintiff. We are very much indebted to you for your assistance in the matter and am sure that the verdict was due largely to your convincing testimony. I have conferred with Mr. Andrews who has very kindly agreed to approve a voucher for your expenses and same will be forwarded to you in the next few days.

Very truly yours,

/s/ H. D. Boynton  
Attorney

HDB:R



THE ACADEMY OF NATURAL SCIENCES  
OF PHILADELPHIA



DEPARTMENT OF BOTANY  
FRANCIS W. PENNELL  
CURATOR

LOGAN SQUARE  
PHILADELPHIA, PA.

January 27  
1 9 2 7

Dr. J. N. Rose,  
Division of Plants,  
United States National Museum,  
Washington, D. C.

Dear Dr. Rose:

I have reviewed the two descriptions that you sent and am enclosing these. It is a pleasure to feel that certain groups of my Colombian Collections are receiving such careful study.

Yes, I have a number of duplicates of Chelone obliqua, and can send one to your correspondent as desired. I am glad that you are finding so much of interest in the specimens loaned from our Herbarium.

Sincerely yours,

*Francis W. Pennell*

Francis W. Pennell  
Curator of Plants

FWP:S

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 9, 1927.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your letter of April 6, with my copy of the evidence taken at the pricklypear trial, has come to hand.

With regard to the word "pricklypear" written as a solid word: I wish to say that it is so used in "Standardized Plant Names," a catalogue of approved scientific and common names of plants in the American Commerce, based on Bailey's Cyclopedia of Horticulture, published in 1923, and prepared by Olmstead, Coville and Kelsey. I am quite aware that the name is used differently in most botanical publications, like those enumerated by you, but for my purpose it seemed well to quote the latest authorities on this subject, especially as it made my case stronger. Page 17 was omitted because it applied to something not related to my testimony.

I have just had a charming 4-page letter from the Judge who presided at this trial, among which things he says, "your whole scientific evidence was not only interesting, but convincing, as the jury's finding showed."

Some time ago Doctor Bailey sent me a very interesting memorandum regarding herbaria, some points of which I want to quote to you: "We are making good progress in botanical science and yet there are certain important phases in which we are greatly deficient and to which the imagination of botanists themselves has not been sufficiently directed. We have as yet no beginning of records to enable us to study mutations in epochs of one hundred years, and where are these records to be preserved? Some of these will be kept in universities but we need a national depository for valuable, special, and amateur collections. Certain of such collections on which critical monographs are founded, or that represent particular regions or botanical groups should be preserved intact by themselves. Contact should be kept with growing conditions to the end that those with no direct or natural designation may eventually be gathered as parts of the National archives. I know of the great value of the collections there (in the National Herbarium) and of the excellent contributions that are making by competent and devoted workers. Some parts of the collections are outstanding in the world,

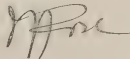
Mr. Walter Deane-2.

as the grasses, Cacti, ferns, and others. We need more material, more perfectly prepared, and a higher herbarium technique with greater accessibility to the public. All these ends should be attained in a great country like this with its wealth of material and resources, and I think that all will come when the subject is forcibly presented to the people."

I wrote to Mr. Coville under date of March 3, commenting upon Doctor Bailey's letter, among which things I said: "The new balcony that is to give additional room for the herbarium will be sufficient to take care of the normal growth of the herbarium for the next ten or fifteen years. At the end of that time the question of housing the collection will again be acute. I can well understand, however, that if the National Herbarium should receive the proper support that it deserves either through Government funds or private donations, that it may before the end of that period need additional room. The logical handling of this would be for a new botany building for the Government. Just where this should be located is a minor matter. It has been suggested that such a building might be put up in connection with the new arboretum, while as you know, a prominent man of Congress who has been greatly interested in the Arboretum (Mr. Luce), has suggested a location on the south side of the Mall."

If we succeed in developing our collections as we have planned we shall eventually have a magnificent botanical department.

Yours very truly,



J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

Smithsonian Institution

U. S. National Museum

WALTER DEANE  
29 BREWSTER STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

March 7, 1928-

Washington D.C.

" My dear Doctor Bailey.

Thank you very much for your letter of March 4. After spending eight days at John Hopkins University Hospital, and having been looked over by Doctor Larycope and Doctor Barker, two of their ablest men, I am back home again and, at their suggestion, have taken up my work once more. They found no organic trouble of any kind, so there seems to be no real reason for me to be sick. I think I am getting a little stronger, day by day, although the change is rather slight.

Yours very truly J. M. Rose.

Associate Curator  
Division of Plants

EDITORIAL OFFICE

ITHACA, N. Y

L. H. BAILEY

This is good news from  
Rose.

I got home on time.  
It was good to have  
seen you again.

Ever thine

L.H.B.

L. H. B. to W. D.

Mar. 128

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

March 17, 1928.

Mr. Walter Deane,  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

*for*  
*Mar 19/28*

My dear Mr. Deane:

It is very good of Doctor Bailey to turn over my last letter to you. I have been intending ever since I got back from the hospital three weeks ago to write you, but have neglected it from time to time.

Mrs. Rose would have written, but she has had her hands more than full. Early in the week she was obliged to go to the oculist's herself to have her eyes treated. George has been out of office several days with a bad case of sinus trouble and was obliged to go to the doctor's twice a day. He is better now and goes only once a day, and is back at office. Rebecca has had serious trouble with her antrum and has been away from the office several days. Yesterday they took her to the hospital to be operated upon, and she is now in the Episcopal Eye, Ear and Throat Hospital under the care of two doctors. My mother, who has been with us all winter, was taken dangerously ill last Tuesday and has been confined to her room, under the care of two nurses ever since, with a temperature up to 103 a good part of the time. She still is very sick and is not yet out of danger.

You see we have had plenty of things to keep us busy at home. I am some better myself and am at the office each day, but am taking things rather easy.

I hope you are feeling better yourself.

Yours very truly,

*J. N. Rose*

J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

*Dear Alld*  
*You will be interested to learn how*  
*the Roses are - They are having a hard*  
*time, all of them - All well here - I am*  
*not as spry as usual, but not down - Mame*



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

April 7, 1928.

Mr. Walter Deane.  
29 Brewster Street,  
Cambridge, Massachusetts.

*Rec'd Apr. 10*  
*Ans'd*

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your card has just been received this morning, for which we wish to thank you. I have been intending to write to you for some time, but we have had so much on hand that I have put it off from day to day.

George is much better, and is back at his office again, but goes to see an expert every day. Rebecca has been home for some time, but has been gradually growing worse. She is to be operated upon again today at 12:30. They are to pull one of her upper teeth and through this opening are to get into the sinus. It appears to me that it is a very delicate and trying operation. I do not know how long she will be in the hospital this time, but possibly two weeks or more.

On March 13 my mother, who has been spending the winter with us, was taken desperately sick and soon developed pneumonia which took her away on the 23d. I went out to Indiana for the funeral, coming back the following Monday. I have not felt quite as well since my return as I did, but hope to be feeling better again shortly.

I had a very enjoyable call from Dr. L. H. Bailey yesterday. He went down to Tennessee to deliver a lecture and stopped in a few hours on his way home.

I trust you are feeling quite well.

Yours very truly,

*J. N. Rose*  
J. N. Rose  
Associate Curator,  
Division of Plants.

## CLASS OF SERVICE

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Received at

10FY G 41 NL

WASHINGTON DC A-PRIL 22

WALTER DEANE

29 BREWSTER PL

DOCTOR AND MRS ROGE AND THEIR CHILDREN JOSEPH REBECCA MARTHA  
 AND GEORGE AND THEIR GRANDCHILDREN JOSEPH DOROTHY GEORGE AND  
 WALTER DEANE ROSE SECOND WANT TO CONGRATULATION ON REACHING  
 YOUR EIGHTIETH BIRTHDAY OUR LOVE AND BEST WISHES GO WITH  
 THIS MESSAGE

NO 1 SIG

8.26A

every day.

We are having most delightful weather. Rebecca has been carrying signs of spring to her teacher for the last week. This morning she took a crocus and a dandelion.

Mr. Rose and I hope we may see you and Mrs. Beane in Washington before very long - It is too bad to have the boy grow out of baby hood with out your seeing him.

We both send a great deal of love to you and Mrs. Beane.

Sincerely,

Feb. 1<sup>st</sup> 98

Wm. L. Rose.

Mr. Rose made me to say that he will write you soon. He is so busy now and is far from well. I would have been glad to see you and I am glad to hear from you. I will be in the city soon.

My dear Mr. Beane:

Yesterday afternoon

The Expressman brought a very interesting looking package to our door and asked if "W. L. Rose lived here" - the girl said "no," but upon seeing the address on the box said, "Oh yes, Walter Beane Rose lives here."

Upon opening the box we found the beautiful

Heavenly Father spare his life, in years  
to come this may become an heirloom  
and then Walter Deane's may use it  
in their baby hood.

And the dear little letter I presume Walter  
Deane will for give his mother for reading  
it I assure you it will be carefully put  
away for him.

I wish you might see him now, for I must  
say he is a splendid boy. He is so little  
care. His eyes seem to grow larger and brighter.

soon get. How I wished  
Walter Deane might enjoy  
the opening of the package.  
Indeed we must thank you  
and Mrs Deane both for  
the beautiful gift to our  
dear little baby.

I think Mrs. Deane could  
not have chosen a more  
artistic and appropriate  
design.

We are so glad that your  
name is on it - as in years  
to come this will add to the  
interest and value of the  
dish to our boy.

We can fancy how if our

After he learned that  
you would be there he was  
especially anxious to go  
but I fancy he will spend  
some time there before the  
end of the year.

Sincerely,

Saml. Rose.

Aug. 21 '95.

Washington D.C.

My dear Mr. Greene:

I do not think Mr.  
Rose tells you half enough  
about our dear little  
boy.

His hair is quite heavy and  
is a real golden.

He is so strong he raises  
himself on his elbows and  
laughs nearly all the time.

I think he has the very  
sweetest smile - he nearly  
always answers a word  
or even a look with a

beautiful smile.

He gets about over the  
floor by rolling -

He has two teeth - lying  
flat. & they look like real  
brass they are - for he departed  
from the usual custom  
of taking and out two  
teeth at once.

This is enough to convince  
us of his superiority!!

I am quite sure he knows  
his name for he turns  
his head when any one  
says "Walter Heane".

He is the "phlegmatic" little Martha  
and now and the idol of the others.  
You need Mrs. Heane now (I see  
him before very long).

He has just one more very  
He has had quite a comfortable  
rest in this native city and very  
pleasant. It was so warm here  
and it is so much better  
than the American weather.



My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:  
I wish to tell you how  
sweet we thought the pretty  
Christmas greetings were  
and above all the thought  
and affection that  
inspired them.

I shall put Walter  
Deane's away with his  
little letter so that he  
may have it when he is  
older.

The young gentle man is  
at this moment on the  
floor at my feet playing  
with a rattle and ball  
but before I have written

very much better.

I see these are unfinished  
letter in my drawer beginning My dear  
Deane. I presume it will be finished  
soon. I did not intend to write as  
much when I began this letter but Mr  
Rose says that I am inclined to talk

a great deal about Walter Deane.

We wish you a very very happy  
New Year dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane.

Sincerely

Lois S. Rose

December twenty ninth. [1898]

this he is up at the  
window trying to peep  
out.

He is just dressed  
after a nap of five hours.  
He goes to bed at ten  
and awakes at three  
and then he is the sweetest  
thing in the world - all  
smiles and kisses.

We had a very happy  
Christmas Rebecca says  
it was a "perfect day"

The other three have  
gone this afternoon  
to a Christmas  
party.

Walter Deane has had  
a very bad cold but is

allowed to a few bread  
crumbs - but he is not  
starved.

I hope you are not tired of  
hearing so much about  
Walter Heane - His father  
is thinking seriously of  
Mexico again. I dread to  
think of his going so far away  
and yet I cannot bear  
to ~~him~~ keep him at home  
for he thinks it necessary  
to his work.

We both send love to Mrs  
Heane - Sincerely  
Lowell

February 26. 1899.

My dear Mr. Heane:

Baby Walter Heane  
desires me to acknowledge  
your very kind letter.

I wish so much you might  
see him - He is so large  
and strong and sweet -  
such an affectionate  
little boy and so fond of  
his papa. He has the  
whooping cough but is almost  
well - has not had it very  
long. So he has seen in

it required rather delicate handling to balance the blocks. I thought that quite good for so small a boy.

He is trying to walk alone and when he does take a few steps, smiles in a very self-satisfied way.

He knows each member of the family by name but all he attempts to say, is "ah".

Now he is to see his lovely poringer just as soon as he begins to take solid food. Just now he takes his break with dinner and supper - a bottle - and usually

course for weeks.

He is so tall now that he can stand at the window and look out and when he sees his papa coming he begins to shout and pound on the the window pane with his little hand. He is also quite a builder. I watched him at play the other day - He had his blocks - among them were some ten pins - he stood a ten pin on the floor then placed two other blocks on top of the ten pin - the head of the ten pin being quite small

My dear Mr. Deane:

Your kind letter was forwarded to me here.

I was surprised to learn that Mr. Rose had not more fully informed you of his plans - but you must forgive him as he was so very much pressed for time up to the last hour of his stay in W. Indeed he remarked two or three times before he left that if he did not get away soon he was afraid he would break down -

Well - he brought us here to his mother's and stayed a day with us. He left on last

[May 4]

Thursday going back to Cincinnati and then down by way of New Orleans then on to El Paso - stopping over for a day at Houston.

I had a letter from him at Houston - he had a lovely day there - found the Principal of the High School to be a warm friend of Mr. Peters of W - and also of Mr. Hicks.

This gentleman and three of the high school teachers devoted themselves to him during the day - he collected a good many plants in the afternoon - He expected to reach El Paso on Monday afternoon, where he was to meet



The assistant Mr. Strong -  
As he is not going to under-  
take such a trip as he did  
before - He intends keeping  
close to the railroads and  
depending on the good hotels  
rather than the natives for food.

I would have been very  
unwilling to have him  
go as he did before - for he  
was sick with malaria nearly  
all of the <sup>next</sup> year.

His <sup>next</sup> address will be Buena  
Vista Hotel - City of Mexico.  
He expects to be there in  
ten days or two weeks -  
He will meet Mr. Pringle  
there - which will add much  
to his pleasure.

Walter Heane stood the trip very well - he was frightened at the tunnels but slept like an angel all night.

He is already his grand mother's delight - and tyrannizes over her like a king.

He is delight is to go out on the asphalt walks and pull leaves as he passes the flowers. He is also much in love with the chickens and horses.

I have been missing Joseph and Rebecca through the mumps since I came.

Please give my love to Mrs. Heane and forgive this long letter - but I knew you wished to know a little of Mr. Ross's plans.

I am glad you were pleased  
with the pictures - They are  
not as clear as we desired  
but are very like our dear  
little boy.

With kind regards -  
Love Linn Rose.

Liberty  
Indiana.

May. 11 - '99.

My dear Mr. Deane:

A letter from Mr. Rose yesterday brings one enclosed for you - He is still sending Joseph stamps - This accounts for the roundabout journey your letter has taken.

We are all pretty well - though little Walter Deane has not been quite as well as I could wish - but still he has done remarkably well for a teething baby - He now has sixteen teeth.

Will you forgive my maternal weakness when I tell you he is the very dearest baby I

know and I am quite sure  
that you and Mrs. Deane  
would think so too.

You should see him as he goes  
out on the walks with his chubby  
hands behind his back -

There is a long cement walk  
out to the gate and it is his  
delight to go back and forth  
over this walk - stopping to look  
at the flowers - but he never  
tastes one - his grandmother thinks  
this is wonderfully good for so  
young a child.

We had a very happy fourth.  
The children and I - we were  
up bright and early firing  
five crackers - Then a walk  
to the woods - In the evening

five weeks and company -  
We always give this day entirely  
to the children -

I am hoping Mr. Rose will  
be with us before many weeks.  
He said in his last letter  
he hoped to reach El Paso not  
later than Aug. 1.

We are counting the days until  
he returns -

Give my love to Mrs. Deane  
and I know if Walter Deane  
was awake he would send his  
love to you -

Sincerely

Sam J. Rose -

[Mrs. J. N. Rose]

July. 2. '99.



My dear Mr. LHeane:

As Mr. Rose is very busy just at this time I think I will not wait any longer for him to write for Walter LHeane but do as myself.

Yesterday after noon a large strong box came to our door. of course the children wished to open it at once but I suggested we wait until their papa came home since we always share happy surprises.

When Mr. Rose came

of course the first thing was to open the box - then Walter LHeane lifted the inside lid and I did <sup>wish</sup> you could have heard his delighted little chuckle.

Then the fire engine was lifted out and while it was being adjusted - he laughed and laughed - he seemed to understand at once that it was his own.

Then you would have thought there was a "really truly" fire, could you have heard the noise and shouts and seen those fat little legs running up and down the house.

It is too bad that you have  
to miss seeing his pleased  
smiles since you are the  
good author of his pleasure.  
Here is a very demonstrative  
little boy and I am sure  
he would convince you of  
his hearty appreciation.

The children are all fairly  
well now - Martha is still  
weak and so slight. But  
she has a good color and  
shape so well that we hope  
in a few weeks she will be  
her old self.

Walter Heane was so glad  
when she came home and  
they play very sweetly together.  
Of course they play hospital

and Martha and Walter  
Heane are the nurses while  
the dolls are the patients.  
But you will be tired of the  
Rose children before you see  
them.

There are several New York  
botanists in town and yesterday  
and today have been very  
busy. Mr. Pollard entertains  
all of the botanists tonight.  
Dr. Britton and Prof. Small  
being among the guests.

Please give our love to Mrs.  
Heane.

Sincerely,

Low Dine Rose.

Feb. 13. 1900.

My dear Mr Deane:

Mr Rose begs me to tell you something more of Walter Deane. I cannot tell you a single wonderful thing that he has done, nothing but that he is a normal happy baby boy of 27 months. He eats heartily and quite peacefully for his tender years & sleeps <sup>like</sup> little bittern and when he is awake he is all smiles and fuss just as noisy as he can be. He dearly loves a doll and must have "dolly" as he says in his little bed when he takes his naps and when he goes to bed at night.

I took him yesterday to see a little neighbor - the baby son of Mr. C. H. Cook. They have two very mimated parents one an African and one from Porto Rico. Walter Deane made

Oct 17 1900

lighted and at once tried to + his the  
as they did.

We have lately added one dozen  
chickens to our possession and  
Walter & Deane is never so happy  
as when he is leaning against the  
fence watching them.

He is trying now to talk but he  
seems a little slow about it.

I wish you and Mrs. Deane could  
just have one of his bear like hugs.  
He is so affectionate.

When Martha gets hurt - he runs to  
her and puts his arms around her  
to comfort her.

Now you must be tired - this <sup>is</sup> not  
very interesting to any one but Mr.  
Rose and me.

But, I must say that Walter Deane  
is, whether it is the result of his name  
or being his father's son - he is the  
dearest baby in all the world.

Sincerely  
J. S. Rose.

[Washington, D.C.]  
May 11 1912

It is a heart breaking task  
for me - because I am  
overminded on every hand of  
the dear living boy.  
Of course I have given away  
everything that would be use-  
ful to any boy - as I think it  
is wrong and foolish to keep  
things - but there is so much  
else -

The pictures are wonderful. It seemed as if I could not  
What a good camera you  
is. 841 - is a picture of  
Rock Creek near the new  
ford. The Sherman statue is  
just south of the Treasury.

Dear Mrs. Mr. Deane:

I hope you do not think  
I am forgetting my dear dear  
Deane for one moment,  
but the last week has been  
almost too much for me.  
Mr. Roci's leaving was almost  
more than I could bear -

It seemed as if I could not  
endure the terrible separation  
at this time - and then before  
he had reached New York  
came the awful news - so  
I have just been stunned



I could not visit - I did  
not dare to think - Sunday  
we all went to church - and  
after dinner went out to  
Cherry Chase to see some  
dear friends - I felt that  
we could not stay at home -  
I was made before seven <sup>of</sup> our  
dearly beloved ones sat at  
the round table - Sunday only  
four.

I am so sorry Mrs. Deane  
has been ill - did she ever  
do here - or what was it.

Oh how I wish you were both  
here - I think we almost need

you both - you dear, dear  
people.

This is the day of the regimental  
drill of the High School Cadets -  
The President will review the  
drill. These drills make the  
boys very tired. They sometimes  
faint. I am hoping that our  
soldier boy will get through  
all right.

Mrs. Lane gives a musical  
this afternoon - I hope we  
can go but I am not sure.

Yesterday we cleaned closets  
six - of them - and Emma  
is doing some more this & the



I am so very glad to have  
the pictures - yes I will be  
very glad to send the film  
that we talked of.

I will send it by registered  
mail - so it will be safe.

You have certainly had a  
busy week - but now you  
must rest and have a good  
vacation.

I do hope Mrs. Heane is quite  
herself again.

We still talk over your visit  
and both of you - you do not  
know how much we all love

you two dear people -  
and I pray we may  
all be spared to have  
another good visit here  
next year - only a longer  
one.

With dearest dearest love  
for you and dear Mr. Deane -

Ever lovingly

Mr. Simon Ross.

Martha will be shocked if she  
sees I have turned my  
paper upside down !!

Dear Mr. Deane:

Left to our own family  
our hearts turn to you -

I want to tell you that our  
beautiful darling son knew  
that his body so beautiful  
and unblemished was  
only a likeness of his soul.

We know he was clean  
and pure and belonged  
to Christ.

But oh how can we learn

to do without him.  
Every one loved him so and  
sometimes I want you to see  
some of the beautiful mes-  
sages that have come to  
us.

I can not visit more now.  
I wish you and Mr. Deane  
could be with us.

With love to you both  
In Love Rose

March. 4-1914.

time; and to the doctor's car  
and he sought me long.  
For Mr. Lee was at church  
and I had only been able  
to leave a message asking  
to be missed. I was  
home much later.  
He sent for me and Martha.  
A week after Martha and  
they arrived home at 3.30  
on Wednesday morning.  
The days were truly - O! though  
many, many minds came  
and hundreds of letters came.  
Thus we were as before, so  
sorry for us - so anxious

and

My dear Mr + Mrs. Deane:  
You are so constantly  
in my thoughts that I must  
write to you tonight.

I have only written one brief  
letter and that to you.

Since our dear Walter Deane  
went away I have not been  
able to write or even to read.  
It has seemed as if my  
faculties were stunned.

Your letter came this morning  
and was a great comfort to us

old car accident had occurred and Walter Deane was hurt. I asked for the real milk but they put me off. We called a car and as quickly as we could Dr. Rebecca, a cousin who is visiting us, started. We had to go about ten miles. I first telephoned to Dr. Long, our family doctor, to go to Walter Deane, before he might be alive. When we reached the place a great crowd had collected and our car was waiting and I was with some the

I will try to tell you something about his injury - for I know how much you will want to hear every detail. We had a great storm - wind Sunday night & Monday and the weather was rather cold - school is always dismissed at 3 o'clock - but owing to the storm the children were sent home at once. The accident occurred a few minutes after one. We were just finishing lunch when I was called to the phone by one of the boys and



Two solos - 'Lead Kindly Light'  
and 'Hallelujah of Jesus' were  
sung by Mrs. Gowler without  
any instrument.

Mr. Brass had another  
young minister and friend  
dear friend made the pray-  
er. He said our boy in  
Rock Creek Cemetery on a  
sunny spot - amidst the  
most beautiful flowers.  
Dear Mr & Mrs. Spence  
even I cannot believe it  
is true - while he lay here

and our little hair.  
The thought our beautiful  
boy home Wednesday - he was  
dressed in his uniform  
and was just as usual.  
He was so handsome and  
so dear - oh I cannot tell  
you how much he was loved  
by old and young - by our  
church and school.  
He was such a true  
Christian boy - I do not say  
this because he was mine  
but he truly was - the poor

and I only have told us  
how kind he always was  
Our beloved father when  
he went to have his hair  
cut - all the servants we  
ever had - ever we.

So many elderly ladies  
have come to me and told  
how kind he always was -  
and yet he was full of  
fun and life.

The service was held Sunday  
at 2.30 in the chapel of our  
church. Our young assistant

ministered Mr. Hanna's soul,  
came to the house and  
made a most beautiful  
prayer before he carried the  
dear one away.

The High School cadets  
acted as pall bearers  
and both companies of  
D. of his school came in  
full uniform.

Dr. Wood our minister whom  
we really love and admire  
made a little talk and  
told what kind of a boy our  
son was.

Can we not hope to see  
you soon?

We are having a real winter.  
Mr. You and the children  
join me in dearest love  
to our folks.

Your ever, friend  
Andrew You.

March 1 1884

is silent - it did not seem  
like death. We let the  
sunshine pour in to the  
room - we had only lovely  
flowers at the door to tell  
who was with in - and  
we talked about him as we  
gathered to say Good Bye.  
How you know how much  
nearer Eternity seems  
how I am - looking forward  
to him - with him there?  
But the house is full of  
disabominable - things

He had his collection of  
school catalogues and  
was so interested as to  
think he should go next  
year. He was full of  
hope and ambition.

Poor George goes about  
the house like a little  
shadow. They were devoted  
friends. He studied and  
read more than ever  
and has very little to  
say.

Hoped for things & planned,  
dreamed dreamed this  
is what is breaking our  
poor hearts. He was so  
young, so full of promise,  
so beloved.

He talked so much of  
you - he wanted to tell you  
so very much.

He was the cleanest-  
fastest boy I ever knew.  
He was so loving and  
so fond of our friends

Recd  
July 29/14

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TELÉFONOS:  
Nº 133 y 1652  
Cable: LOTTO  
-- Lima - Perú --  
RESTAURANT DEL PARQUE  
Zoológico y Botánico  
TELÉFONO 515

# Gran Hotel Maury

38

VISCONTI Y VELÁSQUEZ - SUCESESORES  
de ANGELO BERTOLOTTO

Lima, July 12<sup>th</sup> de 1914.

My dear Mr + Mrs Deane:

Your good letter came this evening and I assure you it was most welcome - being the third letter we have received since we left U. S. Mr. Rose is busy all the time with his collected plants. but he said he would write you soon.

We arrived in Lima two weeks ago today on the Peruvian steamer Pachita and had a very delightful voyage. The west coast was a continuation of sand dunes - no vegetation - We stopped first at Payta - a town of about 10,000 - We anchored in the harbor and went ashore in great flat boats. It was quite thrilling going down the side of the boat and the view across the Bay most beautiful - I have a picture of the boat and watermen. The town and surrounding hills were absolutely devoid of one sign of green - the town was very unclean - This is where the Panama rats can best be caught. The Indians bring them to the ship - and they are very fine rats and very reasonable. Our next stop was made at Pisco - where we again went ashore - this town was clean, well paved and nice looking.



people. Mrs. Rose went to the hills and I stayed  
with a party of young people - we went to the R.R.  
Station - and suddenly out of a door came two  
of the dearest little girls - pretty and neat - They  
then came right up to us and curtseyed so nicely  
and shook hands - Then came an Indian maid  
with white cap & apron and a darling baby and  
after her the mother - She seemed so glad  
to see us and nothing would do but we  
must go into her parlor - We told her our names  
and she wanted us to have tea - Then she wanted  
the young people to dance the tango - So one  
of them played on the piano and they danced  
for her and sang. Then she sent for her hus-  
band who proved to be the Super intendant  
of the R. R. Then she wanted to take us to  
a friend's house who has a very large and  
fine collection of Inca relics and a beautiful  
butterfly collection. So we all went there.

Senor Monte negro. He had such a pretty wife  
and sweet daughter and nice home.

He sold his first Inca collection to some one in



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# Gran Hotel Maury

VISCONTI Y VELÁSQUEZ - SUCESTORES  
de ANGELO BERTOLOTTO

Lima, ..... de 191.....

England. They wanted to see some one dance the Turkey trot - Levitatin and the Sango. Doesn't it seem odd.

So again the young folks danced and sang, their parlour opened out on the sea and it was beautiful - I commenced to sing about Mr. Rose for I had promised to meet him at the end of the pier which is very very long.

But it was quite dark then. Señor Comany - The R. R. Supt. - ordered out an engine and coach to take us to the end of the pier.

When we ~~got~~ stepped outside of the house I met Mr. Rose with the boatmen hunting for me - so he met them and we all rode over together. But they were such charming hospitable people - the next stop was made at Salaverry where we met the U. S. Consul. Large shipments of rice and sugar are made at Salaverry and oranges and rice at Pacasmayo.

We are here at this quaint hotel - we are very comfortable and the hotel people are very kind in deed - We have a suite - a sitting room opening on the interior court - a bed room and back of that a balcony with a view - the sun

has never shown in our room. We have a man  
who takes care of our room and waits on us.  
The office closes at ten o'clock. The lights are out  
and the place is very quiet for about two hours.  
Mr. Rose brought an electric stove with which  
to dry his plants and we find it a great con-  
fort - for it is very cold and damp here.  
There is no heat in the building and no way of  
heating it. The sun seldom shines here and  
much of the time a fine mist is falling - but  
no one carries umbrellas. The streets are  
very wet-sloppy and oh so dirty.

The town is not pretty - the buildings are  
not kept clean and in repair. They seem to  
have excellent street car system - and there  
great heavy carriage drawn by two horses  
and as the streets are paved with small  
cobble stones - you can imagine the noise.  
The women here all seem to wear black -  
the Cholo women or servant class wear a  
soft black shawl draped over a shoulder  
and head - ladies wear the lovely black lace

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# Gran Hotel Maury

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VISCONTI Y VELÁSQUEZ - SUCESESORES  
de ANGELO BERTOLOTTO

Lima,

de 191

mantillas. The shops are poor and second class and pawn shops every where. It is there tourists go to pick up souvenirs. I saw a mummified arm in one for sale as well as lovely carved fans and tortoise shell combs.

We have been once to Chosica - up in the foothills where the sun always shines - it is a sort of winter resort for Lima people it is about 25 miles from Lima and on the celebrated Oroya railway - there is a very good hotel there - then last Wednesday we went still farther up the same road to Huatacmana - It is 1000 ft above the sea - such a wonderful climate - but oh the hotel. fortunately I could have soft boiled eggs and tea. Mr. Rose found 12 different cactuses there besides other things. We saw such lovely heliotrope there - it seems to be native to the spot - bushes as tall as I am and such lovely fragrant flowers - and sweet violets - the rail road follows the Rimac river the valley is very narrow and this is said to be one of the most wonderful R. R. feats in the world - the R. R. reaches the highest altitude in the world. Saturday we were invited to luncheon at the home of Mr. Markle. Mr. Rose knew Mr. Markle and Mrs Markle in Mexico years ago. He is



was President of The Peru Comill Central of Peru.  
Mr. Markle is ill in Canada - So he is all alone  
with the servants. He lives at Miraflores - a half  
hour ride from Lima and a most beautiful  
spot. The house is one story surrounded by a  
lovely garden and all enclosed with a wall  
8 ft. high - The house is perfectly beautiful in  
side - He is greatly interested in rare old  
furniture and clocks - He has five grandfather  
clocks - think of it - when most of us would be  
delighted with one - He has a tortoise shell and  
iron cabinet in the drawing room - he says  
there is one other like it in a museum in  
Paris. In the hall is a wonderfully carved half  
seat - I suspected it was a part of an old choir  
stall - he said yes - it came from an old  
church in Mexico. But the inlaid tables and  
chests and urns - and wonderful carved  
leather chests and such wonderful colors -  
then he opened a chest in the hall and took  
out three gorgeous Antiochian shawls - one  
in white one in pink and one in rose.

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# Gran Hotel Maury

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VISCONTI Y VELÁSQUEZ - SUCESOSES  
de ANGELO BERTOLOTTO

Lima, ..... de 191.....

Then he opened a cabinet containing the old Spanish silver stirrups and spurs and spornes and tools. Well it was a rare treat - and he so charming and delightful and yet a great R. R. and mining man - we have been told he is the most powerful man in all Peru - and yet when we went to the English, American Episcopal church this morning - he was the first person we saw - he introduced us to the Rector - and Mr. Sharple read all the Scripture selections during the service. He is evidently the strong man in the church as well as every place else. It is against the law here for the Protestant church to have a church edifice here - so they built this church to look like a Spanish dwelling outside but a church inside. A bill has been introduced in the Senate asking for religious liberty here.

I must tell you that in Mr. Markle's drawing room the floor was covered with a lovely rose colored rug - and in the very center was a sum white alapaca rug. The effect was beautiful.

We have had a real earth quake.

Mr. Rose and I were both in the hotel and we heard the unusual noise and not until I heard the trams and rafters twisting and creaking did I realize the cause.

No plaster is used here - the ceilings are just plain wood.

Then on Sat. morning about five o'clock we were awakened by such a terrible noise in the street I was sure the revolution was on hand again - I ran to the balcony window and it looked like all Lima was on fire. The fire was in the next square and the fire engines were so little we felt afraid they could do us good - so we got up and dressed and prepared to leave in case of necessity. But by six - the people came back and went to bed again - so you see we have had some excitement. There was a Bull Fight here this P.M. - may we want - but no - I do not care for such things - We went out to Huancayo - a sea side resort and saw the strange water birds feeding on the beach.

Mr. Rose goes to Oroya tomorrow to be gone several days - I had intended going too - but Mr. Markle thought I might have "sismo" which might be



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# Gran Hotel Maury

VISCONTI Y VELÁSQUEZ - SUCESESORES  
de ANGELO BERTOLOTTO

Lima,

de 191.

very bad for my heart - he thought I would be  
very unwise to go.

I wish you could see our sitting room. Mr. Rose  
has two corners filled with cactuses. One corner  
with the electric stove and a package of plants  
hanging over it. The other corner has chairs  
kitchen and a press - yet we have a parlor  
set, a pier glass and a center table!!

On you and the base of the pier glass is covered  
with jars of formaldehyde containing cactus  
plants - I cannot say it looks like home - it  
looks like some one was busy.

I do hope you can write to the girls - you do not  
know how far away they seem and they think  
so much of you. I miss very boy less more  
than ever I and I fear my change is failing  
for it seems as if I must have him.

I have written a very long letter - tell dear  
Mrs. Abreu not to think of writing - but to visit and  
get strong for I do want you to visit us next  
winter in Washington - I will write often  
and do keep well. We will be here until the last  
of July then we will go to Arequipa for a month  
and then to Santiago. You might send a line to Arequipa  
care of Prof Campbell and to Santiago care of

Osaka Hotel.

Mr. Rose joins me in love to you both.

I hope you will not be tired after reading  
this volume - but I thought you might like  
to know what we had been doing.

Sincerely

Mr. Louis Rose.

[ Received in Shelburne, N.H. ]  
Sept. 19, 1914 -

I was not well and Mr. Rose felt that our surroundings were rather impossible as the next morning he went to see a Mrs. Bates - of whom we had heard from other friends - She is an American woman who has lived here for over 30 years - a really gifted woman - one who has seen all sides of S. A. life and who herself has known many hard ships - and yet with it all has kept a certain sweetness and kindness that you must love and admire. She has the nicest home here - a large house standing in the midst of a lovely tropical garden and she fills her house with people who come to her recommended by some one she knows. She at once agreed to take us and even gave up her own room - to do so.

Wagipia Penn.  
August 30<sup>th</sup> 1914.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:

Your dear letter came this morning. I cannot tell you how welcome they were for my heart has been so heavy with our terrible sorrow and to have your dear letter this morning and to know that you understood so well what we have lost and how we feel - as it is not necessary to say they were more than welcome - and I do appreciate dear Mrs. Deane's writing - but she must not do anything to strain her eyes but must just get well and strong for you must come to W. during

the winter and make us a visit.  
As the time draws near for the  
opening of the schools - I think of  
our dear boy's hope to go away to a  
Preparatory school. - He was so  
ambitious and wanted so much  
to be a good man - oh do you know  
he is ever with me. I feel that  
I must reach out and take  
him in my arms - I was so  
proud of him even rain that he  
was mine. We were always assured  
of his truth and fidelity to duty -  
I am not forgetful of any other  
precious ones - but will live ever  
the night without him.

Forgive me for this giving way -  
you don't know how tired I am with  
the struggle to be brave.  
We have stayed in Arequipa much

longer than we ever dreamed of.  
We arrived here the evening of July  
30<sup>th</sup> and went at once to the Gran  
Central Tourist Hotel.

This is a small building - new  
and clean with rooms. The rooms  
were tiny boxes containing two beds  
a wash stand and a set of stuffed  
furniture - not a wardrobe, dresser  
or even a nail in the wall.  
They seem to think a set of stuffed  
furniture is all that one can ever  
desire in the way of comfort.

We went for our meals to the main  
hotel. A good country barn with  
horses cows etc - would have  
been a palace compared to it  
and yet we had roast chicken  
soup and a baked apple for dessert.  
It seemed so odd to see a real friendly,  
homelike, baked apple.



but I know if I was ill it would  
worry Mr. Rose and hinder his work.  
Araguipa is 1800 ft high and  
the atmosphere is so wonderfully  
clear - the days are very warm  
and the nights very cold - so cold  
we have to put on heavy dresses  
for dinner - We are just at the  
foot of Mista which is most beau-  
tiful - and when we go up on  
top of the house - we see not only  
snow capped Mista but two  
other snow covered ranges.  
It is interesting to watch the  
snow - some morning I can  
see that more snow has fallen in  
the night - and yet in Mrs. Bates  
garden Calla lilies are in full  
bloom - the earliest poppies and  
snap dragons - forget me nots, laisies  
peach and pear trees in full bloom

The house consists of ten rooms besides  
the dining room and kitchen a  
wonderful balcony and a side porch  
where after noon tea is served.  
Her room is very large and looks  
out on a small street. We have  
one very large window and that  
has heavy iron bars all over it  
and outside of the window are planted  
very thorny cacti - all of the windows  
are barred in this way.  
Mrs. Deane would be surprised at  
the dainty appointments of our  
room - it seems marvellous that  
a woman who lived 20 years in  
a mining camp and so many  
years has should keep her to do these

things - and in this room we have  
real feather pillows - you will  
smile at this - but not since we  
left Colon have we had feather  
pillows - they are stuffed with  
wool and as hard as wood.  
We have electric lights and  
a nice bath.

We have an odd mixture in  
the way of travelers - Mr & Mrs  
Green - English - he is 75 - she  
42 - he is a mining engineer and  
she is always talking about American  
husbands - I'm good they are etc!!  
He is very English and patronizes  
the Americans - says he has never  
read Lincoln's Gettysburg speech  
though he understands it - it is very  
clear!! They have a friend with  
them a Miss Ford - she says they love

all the time and we suspect she is  
very fond of Cook's wife.

There is a small Spanish girl -

Miss Baco a German - who is an oculist's  
assistant - and a fine woman -

Mrs. Basadre - a Bolivian gentleman -  
very refined and very kind -

He told me his nephew graduated at  
the Univ. of Illinois last Spring and  
has gone to Berkeley to take an engineer-  
ing course - so you see we represent  
many different countries -

Mr. Rose left this morning for Lagos  
where he will meet Dr. Erdin of the  
fate exploration staff.

I have not been able to go any  
higher than Iraguipa because  
of my heart. Mr. Rose spent two  
weeks in La Paz. I was greatly  
disappointed not to see La Paz and  
Lake Titicaca.



There are beautiful cases of shining instruments a stender a baby in incubator - but alas the doctors do not know how to use them or what they are for!

They have no nurse and no money. The nurse moves through the day and at night the Chola women take charge. The Chola women are the native servants and would not be allowed in one of our hospitals until they were fumigated.

In each ward there is an altar - and the poor sick women looked so odd - all wrapped up in ugly black mums shawls.

The Madre Superior is French and rich - The Government allows the poor sick 14 centavos a day for food which equals 1 cent of our money.

scarlet geranium - one peach tree is filled with bloom and has a half ripe peach on it and there is a lemon tree in the garden that Mrs Bator depends on for her lemons. The oranges here are most delicious - small and juicy and the figs are ripe.

Mr. Rose and I have seen to the market which is really a beautiful building and very interesting. It is not considered the proper thing for ladies to go to market here nor do ladies or gentlemen carry parcels - one must have a barefooted Indian - dirty and ragged & carry all packages over a board of candy

I must not forget to tell you the  
names of the servants here in  
the house. They have many in  
each household - about seven here  
besides the gardener - Maria is  
the cook. She is a fierce looking  
Indian woman - and rules the  
house. She has a little servant to  
help her - a chubby face boy who  
washes the cooking utensils and  
she loves to say "Buenos dias amora"  
to me when he gets a chance.

Fortunatus - Scholastica and  
Ascension - They are all named  
for a saint.

Housekeeping & the right sort is  
carried on under many difficulties.  
The servants are lazy - unfilthy  
and dishonest - Water is scarce  
and fuel is scarcer still.

They cook with a dried um kelli-per -  
It is light and burns easily but  
smokes so dreadfully - we are taking  
some home to show you -

The sewers are all open and  
you would become sceptical  
as to the danger of germs could  
you see the people drinking  
this water - washing in it and  
using it in every way. It is most  
horrible. We drink a mineral  
water called Jesus water - pronounced  
Yo esus -

Last Sunday I went with Mrs  
Bater to visit the St. Gripa  
Hospital. The hospital was given  
to the city by a very rich man.  
It is the most beautiful hospital  
I have ever seen.

The operating rooms are dazzling  
in their white mess and nickel fittings.

The Padre with her own money  
bought cattle sheep and chickens  
so as to provide milk and eggs  
for these poor people. I thought this a  
beautiful charity.

This is a Catholic strong hold and  
the priests are very corrupt - consequ-  
ently the people have no morals.

Legal marriages are rare and  
you are depressed by the hopeless  
condition of the people.

Financial conditions are very bad.  
It is impossible to get money and  
all business is very very dull.

One cannot but wonder what there  
is in store for this great country.  
These people are simply ignorant chil-  
dren

In consequence of our prolonged stay  
here we have not heard from the  
children as I fancy their letters have  
all gone to Velparaiso.

We hope to leave here next week if  
we can get a suitable steamer.  
I hope I have not gone too much  
into detail.

If Mr. Rose was with me he  
would I think join me in sincere  
love and best wishes for you both.  
You are both very dear to us and  
if my letters do give any pleasure  
or interest then I am happy in this.

May God bless you and  
keep you and give you health  
and strength -

Sincerely

Don Simon Rose

Interior del Hospital Goyeneche, Arequipa.



## Comunicaciones

### Tarjeta Postal (Solo para la Direccion)



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.....



Rio Chile, Arequipa.



(Solo para la Direccion)

This shows the river  
Chile in the foreground.  
hardly a river - but  
very important here.  
Rista at the back.

rec'd  
Aug 7 1914

Limá.

July. 17 - 1914.

Dear Mrs. Deane:

We got three postals for you last evening - Mr. Rose wanted to write you but he is so rushed, so I offered to send you a line. I think it will not be nearly so interesting but you will understand.

We returned last night from Troya - to reach this point which lies between the two great ranges of the Andes - he had to pass over the western range at 15,667 ft - the postals are pictures of one of the bridges on this wonderful R.R. In about 50 miles there are 60 tunnels - This is the center of the Chayama industry and he says

The mountains were covered with  
these strange animals.

He says the flora was very inter-  
esting, a slight attack of diarrhoea  
left him with very little  
strength and not much en-  
thusiasm for collecting.

He made this trip especially  
to study that strange cactus  
described by John Ball in  
his Notes of a Naturalist in  
S. A. page 92.

You should see our sitting room  
and our balcony - The corners  
of the sitting room are full of  
cacti - in the other is the electric  
piano with the piano hanging  
over it. In the fourth corner  
are baskets, drawers etc. - In the  
middle of the room is a green carpet  
and there table corner a parlor set

In the pier glass are jars of snails  
and flowers and one S. A. mouse.  
This is not my ideal of a  
lady's parlor - but science  
must be encouraged.

Our love to you both.

We expect to leave here July  
28<sup>th</sup> on the Packatia - for Holland  
from there we go directly to Brequeff.  
Here we will very likely be  
through August.

Sincerely  
Am. Simon Bone.

We were delighted with  
Valparaiso - It is almost en-  
tirely a new city and very  
modern and substantial.  
It has very large German &  
English colonies - The city is  
almost entirely built on hills  
that rise from the Bay -  
and each hill or precipice  
has one or two ascensors - so  
high and steep are the hills.  
The bay is beautiful and  
at night one can see the entire  
city and the thousands  
of electric lights - like a  
fairly city from the hills.  
We met some very pleasant  
people there - Mr John Summerville



ROYAL HOTEL  
VALPARAISO  
EMILIO KEHLE  
PROPIETARIO

TEL. ING. 784  
TEL. NAC. 174  
CASILLA 1239

CABLEGRAMS: KEHLE

Recd Oct 30 1914



GRAND HOTEL  
SANTIAGO  
EMILIO KEHLE  
PROPIETARIO

TEL. ING. 408  
TEL. NAC. 269  
CASILLA 2388

CABLEGRAMS: KEHLE

Santiago

Chile. October 3. 1914

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:

We arrived in Valparaiso  
three weeks ago today. We left  
Arequipa on the morning of Sept.  
1 - going to Mollendo by rail and  
there taking the English S.S.  
Ortega. When we left A. the  
sun was shining as it always  
does there but when we reached  
M. - it was dark and foggy  
and cold.

The hotel at Mollendo is almost rent down together - The whole  
fast descriptions - Boiled eggs and boiling water was  
all we felt would be safe from the Land of man.

The water there is nearly always rough and on that day said to be the worst in 30 yrs.

When we started to go aboard we could not go down the stile to the small boat - but were seated in a jocal chair then swung out over the water by a jocal iron crane and let down into the boat. I thought I could not endure that terrible swinging out into space - but Mr. Rose stood on the back of my chair & we

across the bay to the steamer was thrilling - we were sometimes up and sometimes down - But when we reached the

ladder at the steamer's side then came the test of nerve and rapid thinking.

Our little boat was rising and falling about 15 ft with every wave - to step on the wet and slippery ladder at the right moment and then to climb up the long ladder was a trying experience - I did not recover from the strain for several days.



One can always see here the  
snow covered mountains.

The city is so clean and so  
well built - and the people  
look so superior to the  
Peruvians. We went to see

the military review - The soldiers  
have the same uniform as  
the Germans and have German  
instructors - They have such fine  
troops. It was interesting  
to see the aviation corps with  
four flying machines  
the radio telegraph corps  
with their equipment -

The scene was one of great  
beauty - the bright uniforms  
the gay pennants of the cavalry  
the golden pine trees just beyond



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CASILLA 2388

CABLEGRAMS: KEHLE

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and family. His father  
was sent there six years ago  
as a missionary and he  
built the first church on the  
west coast - the first on the  
continent. His son the Dr.  
was educated at Yale and  
graduated in Dr. Hapt's class.  
He is a most delightful man  
and full of fire and energy.  
He also met and saw much of  
Mr. Simon, a young Englishman  
who is manager of one of the  
largest Nitrate companies in

Chile. He was delightful  
and good.

We came to Santiago a  
week ago Thursday.

The ride between Valdivia  
is wonderfully beautiful.

The yellow California poppies  
were in all their glory ~~all~~  
along the R. R. The peach  
trees in full bloom - the  
hills and mountains green  
the farmers plowing the  
fields with oxen.

We saw one hacienda entire-  
ly surrounded by a rose  
hedge in full bloom -  
great creamy roses with  
pink centers - it was wonder-

ful.

Then we saw so many cactuses.  
At one station the women  
had flowers to sell, enormous  
bougainvillea - for one peso - about  
.15 in our money. Mr. Rose  
bought one for me and I could  
scarcely carry it.

It had over 13 different  
kinds of flowers, calla lilies  
snow balls red & pink roses - daisies  
lilacs syringas - snap dragons -  
mirtos and many others.

Then at another station they  
were selling baskets of tinian  
cactus apples - oranges and  
lemons.

Santiago is very lovely and very  
fine - it is very like Paris.

but I could not bear to see  
more.

We have met a Dr. & Mrs.  
Bromm - missionaries.  
He has charge of the Instituto  
Inglesca - a boys school.

He has 120 boarders from  
all over S. A. and 120 day  
pupils. The Bromms are  
very delightful people - we heard  
him preach at the Union Church  
last Sunday - and he gave  
a splendid talk on "Young  
man". Of course it made  
me sad for I could not think  
of our young man who left us  
just on the threshold of life  
and he was so pure and  
true and splendid - I do not  
seem to gain strength as



ROYAL HOTEL  
VALPARAISO  
EMILIO KEHLE  
PROPIETARIO

TEL. ING. 784  
TEL. NAC. 174  
CASILLA 1239

CABLEGRAMS: KEHLE



GRAND HOTEL  
SANTIAGO  
EMILIO KEHLE  
PROPIETARIO

TEL. ING. 408  
TEL. NAC. 269  
CASILLA 2398

CABLEGRAMS: KEHLE

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the parade ground, and back  
of there rose the mountains  
entirely covered with scrub.  
Mr. Rose has found much to  
interest him in the Museum.  
He has seen all of Phillipine  
cacti - The Quinta Normal is  
very beautiful.  
The parks here are well kept  
and well laid out.  
Mr. Rose left this A. M. for  
Copiapo - on the Longitudinal  
road. The R. R. is all but  
closed on account of the

financial trouble here.

He will travel  $3\frac{1}{2}$  days, only days, to reach C.

It is all desert and a very hard trip. He was not willing that I should undertake it. The Chilean Govt. has given him passes etc. This is a delightful hotel.

Beautiful and clean and very good food - only they serve so much meat.

We nearly always have five or six meat courses and no green vegetables.

The Chileans are fond of meat.

The women take no exercise eat a great deal and do little to cultivate their minds.

The daughters are taught music dancing and embroidery. Can you imagine a pretty girl nowadays who cannot play tennis or walk.

The men - The rich men choose Law & Medicine for professions. The women are very fat and baint so much.

The streets are full of automobiles and the most beautiful horses and carriages - and yet Sunday after noon we had a bread riot in our street. It was terrible.

I stepped out on the balcony as the mounted soldier came charging up the street.



to me it must be very like  
the cities of Palestine.

I wish I could picture to you  
the sunlight as it falls in  
the evening on the flat roofed  
pink blue and gray buildings

the church spires and beyond  
the purple and rose shadows  
on the sun capped mountains.

I have written a volume -

do for give me - I have

rather imposed on you this  
summer - but you are both

very near and dear to us.

do you think our boy knows how  
we love him?

Mrs. Rose told me to give his love to  
you both when I wrote.

I do hope we will be starting home  
before many weeks. I am so hungry

for the children  
and not



the month go by but rather  
to lose my courage - did you  
know of the sad sad death  
of his friend, Lee Wade III?

There are days when I cannot  
believe it is true - that we  
laid our beautiful boy away -  
it seems so cruel to think  
we could calmly do it.

As you know that when we  
start from Valparaiso for  
home it will take us four  
weeks - if we succeed in  
getting a steamer at once in

Colore!

I must not forget to tell you  
of our visit to the Observatory  
at Arequipa.

We went the afternoon before  
leaving.

We hired one of the Ford auto-  
motiles for this two mile  
trip. We crossed the Lampa  
river and then for nearly two  
miles drove through the old  
part of the city, streets  
so narrow that people had to  
get into doorway or around  
the corner before we could  
pass - and the people and  
the children!! so many and  
so dirty - pigs, babies & dogs  
raced ahead of the car.

I never saw so many dogs  
This is the road that leads to  
the Observatory. The house is  
very nice and the grounds lovely.

It is just at the foot of Mista.  
Mr. and Mrs. Campbell were  
very kind and served tea  
for us. Then Prof C. took us  
to <sup>see</sup> the great photographic  
telescope. It is indeed  
very wonderful and very  
interesting. I felt so sorry  
for the C's. I wonder stand  
they are very poor and both  
look very delicate. He is a  
hard worker.

Arequipa is the most foreign  
city I have ever seen - it seems





SANTIAGO. PLAZA ERCILLA

# *Tarjeta Postal*



Four horizontal dashed lines for an address, separated by a vertical solid line on the left.

But we took the little bride  
right into our hearts and  
home for she is a dear, dear  
girl. I did wish a little for  
her sake as well as ours  
that we could have had some  
warning - she belongs to a nice  
family her father is Judge  
of the circuit court and her uncle  
is in congress.

It was not a runaway match,  
they simply had a quiet wed-  
ding at the bride's home -  
they stayed over Sunday  
and went back on Monday  
for Joe could not be away  
long.  
I chaperoned a young lady

Washington D.C.  
December 23<sup>rd</sup> 1914.

My dear Mr & Mrs. Deane:

It is dreadful to think  
we should allow those who  
to slip by without sending  
you a line - but I think two  
people never stepped into  
such a perplexing, medley  
of interests and absorbing  
matters as we did when  
we arrived at our home the night

The house we found. The girls  
dressed waiting for us in  
the hall and the servants  
brought us - Rebecca  
quite pale but under the  
lily's orders not to go out.

Will you can imagine the evening  
so much to talk about.

The girls told us then of their  
marriage the day before -  
Saturday.

Please do forgive this delay  
for I intended this as a Christ-  
mas letter - On Saturday morning  
while we were at breakfast for  
and his bride arrived.

Of course we were terribly surprised

of November 27<sup>th</sup>

We were startled before we  
reached the station gates  
to see only the tall slender  
figure of our darling George  
waiting for us. Mr. Rose  
and I had had a long

discussion on the journey  
as to who would meet us  
at the station - as you can  
imagine our anxiety - Sum-  
ing the girl's devotion - I felt  
alarmed - George finally  
admitted that Rebecca had  
been ill - When we reached

Mr. Rose had feared it was  
lost or ruined - He left  
last night at midnight for  
N. Y. - Rebecca says that all  
we do any more is to say  
Good Bye to each other.  
So you see why letters are  
not written to the dear dear  
friends our hearts glow  
for.

We had our Christ mas tree  
in the library and the same  
friends took dinner -  
my old teacher Miss Crawford  
a friend's bachelor brother  
Mr. Haskell - Mr. Rose's  
cousin Judge Jones and

from Concepcion to the States,  
a Miss Medina - she came to  
study bot. She is a Chilean  
and speaks beautiful English -  
she is very intelligent and very  
ambitious - She was educated  
in the N.E. college at Concepcion  
although her father & mother  
are Catholics. The father be-  
came dissatisfied with the  
man's school and wanted  
his daughter to have something  
better - Well she came to W-  
with us and was here for ten  
days - while she was a dear  
lovely girl yet she was a re-  
sponsibility and I had to help  
her get some clothing etc.

She is now in Pasadena with  
a friend studying Painting  
and Vocal Music.  
Before she left Mr. Rose was  
called to Louisiana to attend  
to some business for his mother  
and he was kept there two  
weeks.

Before he returned Rebecca's  
friend Miss Clotilde Gmucky  
stopped here for a visit on  
her way home to San Francisco.  
She is a dear girl and her  
coming was such a joy to  
Rebecca - They were devoted  
school friends.

I should have mentioned that  
before she came Martha came  
home from Baltimore quite ill  
with cold - so I put her to bed  
and called the Dr. and  
she remained in bed a  
week - Last Tuesday my cousin  
and dear friend Mr. Fander-  
bilt came to spend Christ-  
mas with us - The day before  
Christmas Mr. Rose had a  
telegram from N. Y. telling  
him that his collection from  
Southern Peru - shipped for  
N. Y. on September 7<sup>th</sup> had  
just arrived and was in  
excellent condition.



Mr. Rose will stop in  
Philadelphia with Dr. B-  
for the A. A. A. S. meeting.  
I hope you will forgive our  
delay and remember we  
think of you and we all  
send much love and  
wishes for a Happy New Year.

Ever sincerely  
Lou S. Rose.

my cousin - four lovely  
people. We had a simple  
dinner - The same lovely  
old ones were brought to  
us - friends came in  
in the afternoon and eve-  
ning and yet he whom  
we loved so dearly. Some-  
times fear I worshipped  
him, never came.

I saw him just as he was  
a year ago with his dear  
smile and beautiful eyes  
yet I lived through the  
day and hid my grief.

Your dear card came -  
and comforted me -  
But I have not found  
peace - it is just as far  
from me <sup>as you</sup> - I cannot give  
him up.

George is six ft. tall and  
so like Walter Deane in  
so many ways - in fact he  
seems to grow more and more  
like him - he is a dear boy.  
Dear Mr. and Mrs. Deane  
we are so anxious to see  
you - could you not come

and make us a visit very  
soon - any time would be  
convenient for us - we have  
a sunny spare room  
and a bath next to it  
and a good old cook and  
I am sure we could make  
you very comfortable.  
We so long to see you and  
talk to you and I think  
it would do Mrs. Deane  
good - you do consider this.  
If you can come right away  
we will be so very glad.

Mr. Rose is planning to go to  
S. A. again - She will and I  
will probably go to some quiet  
spot in New England, while  
we hope to send George again  
to Leiden - He needs the physi-  
cal training - He was so over-  
fitted last summer -  
And now I must tell you  
the object of this letter -

We are counting much on  
your coming to see us  
this Spring - and we do not  
want you to fail -

Now what do you think of coming  
in April - The weather is mild  
there and Washington is

Washington D.C.  
February 21<sup>st</sup> 1915.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:

It is a long time since  
I wrote to you - if thoughts were  
letters you would have been  
flooded.

Your dear telegram on our  
boy's birthday came and  
it was dear of you to remember  
us - the hardest and most  
painful day I have passed  
since he left us.  
He used to take such joy in the

day - He always made so much of the day - I can see him as he sat at the table on his father's left with his dear sweet smile as he opened his packages - then he would get up and kiss each one of us.

On my last birthday he gave me an electric drop light - He was so dear to me - I wonder that the very sunshine is dark to me - when I know he is not in it.

We went for a walk across the hills this afternoon

- a walk he so often took with us - a place he played in when a little boy.

George has grown so tall and is so like him in manner and voice.

He is a very good student and shows some evidence of writing

well - His ballad is to be published in the "Western". We will send one to you. His table is piled with things rather unusual for a boy of 14 - He has read much as to the cause of the present war -

scatigul in the Spring.  
Do not let the Spring pass  
without coming - I feel as  
though life is getting more  
and more uncertain for  
all of us, and we must  
meet again in this world.  
I would give much if we  
had the memory of your  
seeing Walter Deane.  
He talked of it constantly  
and looked forward to  
seeing you and used to  
ask me if I thought you  
would like him.

What a young man he  
would be today if he was  
here. Do you know I can  
not always believe he is  
not here.

So dear dear Howard there  
do come to us  
this Spring - We will  
take good care of you -  
Our house is large and  
comfortable - you can  
rest and do just the  
things you desire - and  
if you eat special things

we will have them for you -  
So talk it over and let us  
know when you can come.

The entire family send love  
and earnest invitations  
for your visit -

Your sincere friend  
Lou Linn Rose.



quite sure Mrs. Adams is  
limited in this way.

We do want this visit to be  
a rest and pleasure to you  
both. Our home is quiet and  
I think you will not find  
the change very great.

With love and best wishes  
and the precious hope of  
seeing you soon - Be sure  
and let us know the hour  
and road that you will  
take - Most sincerely  
Mr. James Rowe.

Washington D.C.  
March - 17<sup>th</sup>, 1905

My dear Mr & Mrs. Adams:

I am sending just a  
line to tell you how glad we  
are that you are really  
coming on the 1<sup>st</sup> of April.  
We are looking forward  
to seeing you with unex-  
pressible joy - though the joy of your  
visit will be saddened by  
the absence of the dear dear

just as you please.

Indeed we will meet  
you at the station - and  
we can take an electric  
car at the station entrance  
and come to our very door  
by a very short route.

I do hope our beautiful  
weather will continue.

March has been remark-  
ably sunny - but cold.

I want you to tell us frankly  
just what you eat - and  
what you cannot for I feel

very - who so longed to see you.  
There is so much we long  
to talk over with you -

for you held a relation to  
dear Walter Deane that  
no one else did.

Now Mrs. Deane must not  
write a word - and do not  
feel that there will be any  
strain in your coming -  
just come as if you were  
coming to another home.

We want you to feel perfectly  
at home and free to do

Washington D.C.

April 5<sup>th</sup> 1915.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane:

Just a line to tell you  
we are counting the days  
until Friday.

The weather is mild and  
spring like now - though Sat-  
urday we had a great storm.  
Snow and wind all day.  
Easter was beautiful.

We will meet you Friday  
night - think of it - this  
week - I can scarcely believe  
it - it is too good -

I pray you may come  
in all safety.

We all send love.

Most sincerely

Sam Linn Rose.

You would have been interest-  
ed to see the great crowds  
of children (black and white)  
going to the White House and  
the Zoo - to roll Easter eggs.  
The Zoo was closed to all  
vehicles today - so that  
children might play in  
perfect safety - wasn't that  
lovely?

Mr. Rose leaves tonight  
for New York for several  
days - He will be at work  
with Dr. Britton

The landlady said "Please  
thank them for me".

We still talk of "the great  
surprise" - and Mr. Mapson  
said the whole thing was  
lovely - Mr. Hanna Ford says  
you are a pair of dears. -

These are only a few of the  
comments we hear on all  
sides from those who meet  
you.

I can assure you your visit  
was no greater and surer  
joy to you than it was to us  
and I can truthfully say

2007

Lonely Washington -  
April 28<sup>th</sup> 1915.

Dear Mr<sup>&</sup> Mrs. Keane:

Your letter has just come  
me the afternoon mail - a  
postal this A. M. and one  
yesterday - for all of which  
we are most grateful.

You cannot imagine <sup>how</sup> large  
our house has suddenly  
grown - there seems to be no  
one in it. No gentle move -

ments in the quiet chamber  
over head - no one in  
the library - and the table  
seems so lonely - it seems  
impossible that the long  
anticipated visit has  
really taken place -

I am going to comfort my  
self by anticipating another  
so please be tracing your  
silver for another Wauling  
trip visit.

We have had two days of  
exhausting heat - today is

cool.

We are so sorry about the  
tickets - We thought everything  
was arranged - so that you  
need have no anxiety in  
New York - and you might  
have missed your train!

It only shows that mistakes  
are for ever being made,  
and try as we will, we can  
not reach out and prevent  
them.

Eda says that "Mr. and Mrs.  
Deane are the nicest people  
she ever met - and Annie



that we never had such  
dear earnest guests - who took  
such our interest in every  
thing pertaining to us and  
our household as you two.

George has come from school  
and is reading in the  
library with a pitcher of  
lemonade at his side.

Mr. Rose is growing quite  
gloomy over his approach-  
ing departure - while I do  
not dare to think of it.

I am happy though that the

Kronprinz Wilhelm has  
intended and there is nothing  
to fear from that source.

I am enclosing some  
pictures for you & keep.  
I think they are good - especially  
the one of you and Mr. Rose.

I presume you are dining  
tonight with the Cretes.

I hope you will have a beau-  
tiful evening.

I wish I could peep in on  
Mr. Deane and Miss Brown.

This is a stupid letter  
but what can one expect  
from a stupid person.

We all send our dearest  
love to you both and a hug  
and kiss.

I hope you are well now.

Very truly

Sam Sims Rose.

My neighbor is using her  
telephone - I may have used  
some of her expressions!

and we did a little shopping. Then I spent a part of the P.M. making Mr. Rorer's clothing. Then he and I went out to the ~~oldest~~ city where our darling was laid. I took the lovely pink beds that we had before - I cannot believe it is I - who is standing by that man's bed - surely my beloved did not leave me. The spires and white rhodo-  
den-  
drons were in flower. The birds were singing and every thing in nature was so wonderful

My dear dear Mrs. Peane:

What a dear woman you are. How did you do it all so quickly - a week ago yesterday you left us - yesterday afternoon a big box came to me - and when I opened it - the dearest cups I ever saw - how sweet and pretty they are - they surely are like you, dear heart, dainty and lovely - how can

I express what is in my  
heart by saying "Thank you."  
my heart is full - and will  
we think of our loving Margaret  
because when we use them?  
Oh yes dear woman we  
will think of her every time  
but we will think of her daily  
all the time - she is a real  
presence in our home.

Tonight when I was wiping  
the dishes for Ida I thought  
of the dear little person  
who put away the silver  
and do you know? felt as if

you must come out of the  
dining room every moment  
and gather it up.

This home seems full of  
our loved ones even though  
they are so far away.

The cups are in perfect con-  
dition - I took them out of  
the packing myself - there  
is not one that is cracked.  
yes, in deed I would tell you  
truly.

This A. M. I went to market  
all alone - the flowers are  
so lovely now - then I met Rebecca  
& M. - at Woodward & Lothrop's.

ful.

Mr. Rose is about ready to  
leave us - I can not tell you  
how I feel - I am broken  
hearted over this parting.  
I wish you were near us -  
what a comfort you and  
Mr. Deane are to us - and  
what a joy to have you near  
us.

We are all so glad that  
Mr. Deane is so much better.  
Tell him he will have to come  
next winter - if for nothing more  
than to improve his health.

Mr. Rose joins me in love  
to you both and wishes me  
to tell you how pleased we  
are with the lovely cups.

They are indeed beautiful.

All the Roses send dearest  
love to the two dear dearies.

Give my love to Miss Brown  
and tell her we are sorry  
we let you go home.

Goodnight

Affectionately

Am Limer Rose

May 4<sup>th</sup> 1915.



Washington D.C.  
May 30<sup>th</sup> 1915.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Heane:

Here it is Sunday morning and the letter that I hoped each day last week to write you is just starting out. However it is still early - before breakfast time - and there is always hope that one may do better. We are having a good deal of dark damp weather and

still very cool. Though we are  
living in daily expectation of  
the arrival of summer.

I sent you a Post on Wednes-  
day - with an account of the  
drill - We went on Tuesday  
after noon and the day  
was ideal - we sat through  
the drill of five companies  
~~before~~ our own company came  
on the field.

They were all so alike that  
I could not have told George  
if it had not been for his  
splendid long legs.

We were especially proud  
when Georgi's company took second  
prize - ordinarily one is  
not pleased with second prize  
but the boys had drilled under  
such great difficulties all  
year long scattered over  
the city in different build-  
ings - that we really thought  
they had no chance at all.  
Asst. Secretary of War - Brecken-  
ridge reviewed the boys - and  
he added greatly to the scene  
with his aide in full uniform.

Mr. B. is one of the handsomest  
men one could see any where  
and it is said is as good  
as he is handsome.

I wish you could have been  
with us. We took little Charles  
Buchanan - you remember  
him - and he was such a  
delight.

Breakfast is over - the children  
off to S.S. and I must hurry  
and finish this before going  
to church.

Mr. Hamaford our young minister,  
is going to Boston tomorrow

He will be<sup>5</sup> there three or four days and will stop at the Y. M. C. A. in Boston.

I have asked him to call on me and as he is to dine with us today he can tell me just how we are.

It is about S. A. steamer -

I wrote you that we would sail from N. Y. May 22<sup>nd</sup> -

I learned a few days ago

that that sailing was cancelled and the next one will be

June 12<sup>th</sup> providing it sails!  
I called up the P. O. I. Dep.

and learned that a S. A.  
vessel would leave Norfolk  
Va. last Wednesday morning  
but she was bound for Southern  
Brazil and I doubt if any  
mail on that steamer would  
reach Mr. Rose before leaving  
Bahia.

I am now sending my letters  
to Rio care American Consul  
General -

I do not think it will do  
to send mail there after June  
12. I think I will send mine  
on to Buenos Aires. The steam-  
ers are even more irregular -



if possible; than ever.

We had a lovely afternoon  
with Mrs. Luce, her mother and  
Phillip - and then had dinner  
with Dr. Luce.

They have a pretty place  
and a wonderful rose garden.

Unfortunately - we had scarcely  
reached the house when the  
rain came down in torrents -

and continued until after  
dinner. We arrived home

at 10.30. I was thankful  
that Mrs. Deane did not try  
to go out - after I took the trip.

It was very pleasant and

would have seen too much  
for her.

The Lucie are dear people  
and I am so glad to know  
them - and they are such  
ardent admirers of both of  
you - Mrs. Lane says Mrs. Abene  
has the gift of the understand  
ing heart - and so she has.  
You are both too dear for words  
and we all long to see  
you again - I am sure you  
will come next winter.

Think of those good sleepy  
nights - the lovely walks

and everything else.  
By the way Mrs. Deane,  
we have seen going to market  
in a "jitney" and it is  
great fun. The jitney starts  
from our door, goes down  
18<sup>th</sup> St. - over through S. - to 17<sup>th</sup>  
down 17<sup>th</sup> to H. - through H. -  
to 15 $\frac{1}{2}$  - Penn. Ave. to 19 - 19<sup>th</sup>  
down back of the White House  
and all through Stone Park  
to 7<sup>th</sup> & the Ave.  
It takes just 12-min and is  
delightful.

We had a cablegram from  
Mr. Rose Wed - saying he  
had arrived safely at Bahia.  
I cannot even guess when  
we will get a letter.

A gentleman asked me  
how A. M. - when we had a  
letter and how soon he would  
be home. I told him he  
had just arrived. People  
have queer ideas of distance.  
We are having great Pan-  
American entertainings  
here now.

Dinner is over - and we  
have said Good By to Mr.  
Hammel.

He has just told us he will  
be sent to Japan the coming  
winter.

We are all quite well  
and send our dearest love  
to our dear dear Lillian.

Sincerely

The Simon Bros.

70. BATHING SCENE IN FRONT OF DENNIS MARLBOROUGH-BLENHEIM



AND TRAYMORE HOTELS, ATLANTIC CITY, N. J.



THIS SPACE FOR WRITING MESSAGES.



POST CARD

PLACE FOR ADDRESS ONLY



1  
2  
3  
4  
5  
6  
7



Then came Ivan on Sunday  
after Christmas - we enjoyed  
every minute he was here.

He is a dear boy - so enthusiastic  
and full of energy.

George was so happy to have him  
here. He saw many old  
friends and met some new  
ones at the reception at the  
National Gallery on Monday -  
The boys, to my surprise and  
delight, went with us.

We have had some very  
hard storms since they  
went away.

Washington.

January 11, 1925

(Recd Jan/13)

Dear Mr. Deane:

Christmas is past - the tree  
has been taken out - the tinsel put  
away. George and Ivan are  
gone - even the candy is gone -  
and we are settled back into  
our quiet and rather prosaic  
life.

We had a beautiful Christmas.  
Among our gifts was your charming  
book - for which we thank you.

Last evening Mr. Rose and I sat here  
in the library and heard all of the  
speeches at the funeral dinner.  
What a wonderful tribute was paid him.  
We got much pleasure out of our

tiny radio.  
Do you know Mr. Deane who was the  
author of the Carinthian column? I do  
you suppose that any one knows?  
And how you ever saw the lovely  
tiny Ghost orchid!

Bro. Rose brought a blossom home from  
the St. John house the last of the week.  
It is beautiful. The little bird is as real.  
I wish you could see it.

We have had photographs taken and  
perhaps he can send you one.  
We write to us soon.

The entire family joins me in love  
and best wishes -

Sincerely

Bro. Sister Rose.

11/17/28  
J. H. 20/28

1  
1812 CALVERT STREET  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

Feb. 17. 1928.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am sure you will be most  
sorry to learn that my dear husband  
has been in failing health all  
winter - He has had a number  
of physicians here and been subjected  
to many tests X rays and so on.  
The Dr. here is not very encouraging  
and at last Mr. Rose has con-  
sented to go to Johns Hopkins Hospital  
in Baltimore and place himself

1812 CALVERT STREET

WASHINGTON, D. C.

under the care of Dr. Longcope one  
of the leading doctors there.

He left tonight.

It seems almost unbelievable  
that he who has always been so  
well and strong should be so ill.  
He has not been confined to the  
house but has gone to the office  
each day - but that has been all  
that he could do.

He has had a busy and anxious  
winter - with his illness and the  
care of his four children.

Please remember me to your family.  
Very sincerely for Aunt Fannie.

1812 CALVERT STREET

WASHINGTON, D. C.

You lost a great deal of money  
in Florida and have turned  
his energies in another direction  
but it is slow work.

So we are trying to help as best we  
can by having the children here  
and sending them to school.

They are dear children and  
we love them very much but they  
are a care.

I hope you are very well.

We think of you and talk of you  
very often. The family just come in love



finally, but he could not be  
lieve he was sick - and  
not until last fall would  
he go again and then very  
ceptically - as you know  
he went to Johns Hopkins  
and there they confirmed  
our physicians diagnosis -  
atrophy of the nerve that con-  
trolled the muscles.

He improved in some ways  
after he went to Baltimore.  
He gained 15 lbs - but he  
steadily grew weaker -  
more helpless.

rec'd May 11  
Ans'd May 12

1812 Calvert St -  
Washington D.C.  
Washington.  
May 9, 1928.

Dear Dear Mr. Deane:

I think you have seen  
him with us in these last days  
for it seemed to me that  
you must be very near -  
I suppose you know that  
Mr. Rose has been in failing  
health for a long time -  
nearly a year ago we  
begged him to consult a  
physician - and he did

I could not believe he was doing  
and I did every thing I could to  
help - His mother died here just six  
weeks ago after an illness of 18 days  
and of course there was a great strain.  
He insisted on taking her back  
to Indiana - Joe came on from  
the West and met him there.  
He was pretty exhausted by the  
trip and after that lost very  
rapidly.

He went to the office the day before

he passed away. He was still interested  
in his work and was planning new  
things.

His mother was stricken of the nerve that  
controls the muscles! It was very gradual.  
He was slowly losing the use of his hands  
his feet and limbs. For months he  
had only had liquid food - cream and  
eggs and rich soups and ice cream.  
The very last night George brought up ice  
cream and he ate it with evident relish

and they were at his head  
and when the casket was lowered  
into the grave the yellow roses  
almost covered it.

Later I hope to send you a  
copy of Dr. Wodds prayer.  
He had ~~two~~ <sup>one</sup> ~~figures~~ <sup>figure</sup> ~~camp~~ <sup>by</sup> a  
young woman who has a lovely  
voice. "Hail with me" and  
"Lead Kindly Light."

The cemetery was beautiful -  
so sunny and filled with  
tall agaveas in full bloom.  
Pink and white dogwood  
Sundials etc.

When I awoke on Friday -  
I thought he was sleeping so  
I slipped out of the room -  
but on my return in a few  
moments I found he was gone.  
The service on Monday was  
beautiful - He had it here in  
our home - The casket stood  
in the parlour in front of the  
mantel and was literally  
buried in flowers.

Flowers from every where.  
Your beautiful yellow ones  
were the only ones of the kind

I still cannot rididge. He is gone from  
I am sure he will some come in...  
I wish I could show you the beautiful  
letter that have come to us.

I am afraid I have written too much.

but I wanted you to know as much  
as possible about my thing.

On reading this one I see I have repeated  
myself - but it was because I was  
called away while writing.

Every one spoke of your roses.

They were so like those you sent to  
Heaven.

The pink will with soon -

We all send our love and  
best wishes to you and Miss Bonn.

Very sincerely

Sam Linn Rose.

you sent him a gold piece so  
nicely done up in a tiny box.  
Some one asked him what he  
got for his birthday and he said  
"a gold penny and a cotton."

Christmas was a severe ordeal  
for me - but we had the  
dear children to help us  
struggle.

We have had a holiday visit  
from "influenza" - five of us  
in bed at one time!

I am the last to get up - indeed  
I have only been up a couple of  
hours and not down stairs.

Washington.

Jan 6, 1929.  
and 4 9.

Dear Mr. Deane:

On this anniversary of our  
dear Walter Deane's birth I am  
writing to thank you for the beau-  
tiful story of Baanti.

The little Walter Deane who will  
be 9 - on Thursday is delighted  
with it.

The delicious candy was thorough-  
ly enjoyed by all. It was a  
beautiful box.

I have had much in mind  
the birth day of our Deane when



I hope you will escape it.  
I thought I was immune  
but I must have been too  
tired to resist it.

The children and grand  
children join me in best New  
Year wishes to you -

I must tell you before I say  
Goodnight how very much the  
little grandchildren have enjoyed  
the copy of Grimm's Fairy Tales you  
sent to Walter Deane years ago.

George & and Walter Deane &  
listen by the hour to the stories.  
It is a beautiful copy.

Please remember me to  
Miss Brown -

Sincerely  
Sm Louis Rose.



Dear Hamesake.

I got your loving  
letter Thursday Evening

Mama <sup>sd</sup> I t and  
gave a smile. I will ~~forke~~  
love you very much for the  
spoon and will give  
you a large kiss. I am

This is the mark that baby  
made. I am going to bed and

will write latter good night

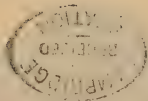
Yours loving  
Walter<sup>deane</sup> Rose  
<sup>son</sup>  
~~Dec~~ 5, 97.

Written by his brother  
Joseph Rose

WASHINGTON  
CUPID'S TELEGRAM

Mr. Walter L. Deane -  
of Brewster Mass  
Cambridge -

London.  
Ernest Nisler



Printed in Boston  
813



New York  
C. P. Dutton & Co.

CUPID'S



TELEGRAM



*There is absolutely no doubt whatever about the accuracy of this telegram, but should the recipient wish to have it repeated, this can be done verbally by appointment.*

HANDED IN AT

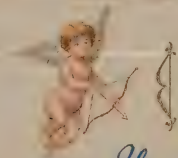
*Quiver Square*

9

AM

RECEIVED AT

PM



*To My Valentine*

*If my love you don't spurn  
please send by return a wire just to say  
that I'm yours from to-day*

15  
I want to thank  
you for those  
presents which you  
gave me and I have  
enjoyed them very  
much. I have just  
opened it and  
knowing this morning  
this afternoon



Good By  
your loving  
Walter  
my  
John W. W. W.  
12. 1905 the

Washington D.C.  
January 12, 1907

Dear Mr. Myers:

I wish you had come with  
us on Christmas and on  
my birthday. I had a  
birthday party. I thank you  
very much for the Christ-  
mas gift and the five dollar  
gold piece. I got a pair of  
shoes, some money and  
two boxes of candy. I  
thank you very much  
to remember me.

The other day we had an  
awful rain storm.

When we came home  
from school Martha's  
umbrella went inside  
at the front of the house  
and she took it out  
and she took it out  
and she took it out

Papa and I went to  
the Zoo in afternoon  
we saw the polar bear  
and the brown bear  
your loving namesake  
Walter & Rose.

Been? Grandma

Mamma George and  
I went to see Peter  
Pan last Tuesday  
night. It was just  
fine you ought  
to go and see it when  
it comes to Boston.  
Please write soon.  
Good by for this time  
Your loving name like

Washington D.C.  
October 27, 1907.

Dear Mr. Deane

We have moved to 1812  
Calvert St. N.W. Please  
come and see us.  
Our house has 3 floors  
12 rooms 3 bathes and  
a fine basement.  
Grandma is with us  
now. We are just across  
the street from the  
Zoo. and when you

comed will take you  
to see the diferent  
animals especialy the  
birds. There is a grass  
<sup>yard</sup> near us and the boys  
and I are building  
a hole in a tree and  
if you will come I  
will show it to you.  
School opened  
four weeks ago.

I am in the fourth  
grade now. How  
are you and Mrs.  
Deane? Papa and  
Grandma went  
to Jamestown and  
came home last  
night. Are you  
going or have

Jan. 5, 1912.

Dear Mr. Skane:

I received your letter yesterday evening and was very glad that you liked my stool. It was the one which I made last year in carpenter shop. Papa and I looked at the catalogue this afternoon but I do not quite know what I shall take. On the map which you sent I found the place where you live.

I just finished <sup>reading</sup> St. Ives and I enjoyed it very much. I have read Treasure Island over twice.



I am 5 feet 11  $\frac{1}{2}$  inches tall.

Walter Cleane Rose.

In the course of the examination <sup>for</sup> ~~to~~ entrance there are quite a few books to be read. I have read over half of them.

I hope that you decide to come on for inauguration <sup>that you will</sup> ~~so as to~~ see me in the parade.

We have ~~two~~ drill days a week and we are getting along quite unusually well on account of it being inauguration years.

I hope that you and Mrs. Cleane are well.

From your namesake,  
Walter Cleane Rose.

would you ask them to send  
me the literature concerning  
studies I would have to  
have to enter for I still  
want to come. I wish you  
and Mrs. Leane would come  
to Washington to see us I am  
so anxious to see you.

I will close now,

From your namesake,  
Walter Deane Rose.

October 20, 1912  
Washington, D.C.

 Culver

Dear Mr. Leane.

I know that you are  
disgusted with me but while  
I was at Culver it was all I could  
do to even write home once  
a week and since I have been  
home I have been so busy  
getting started in high school  
that it has been simply  
impossible for me to write to  
you. I will first tell you  
why I did not send the stool.  
I was so busy getting ready  
to go to Culver that I

See Wade II of Harvard College  
take Martha to the final  
Ball which lasted from 9 P.M.  
till 2 A.M.

I asked See Wade to look you  
up but I have not had time  
to write and ask him whether  
has or not.

His address is as follows:  
See Wade II

23 Westmorly Court  
Cambridge, Mass.

In the first Latin Examination  
we had I made 98  $\frac{3}{4}$  of.

I am still anxious  
to come to Harvard

entirely about it. Until the day  
I left so we took it to the station  
with us and there we found  
it had to be crated and ever  
since I have come home I have  
not found time to crate it.

I will now tell you about  
Culver. I joined the Summer  
Cavalry school in which I learned  
to ride horse-back quite  
well. At the end of the term  
we went for a ride of over  
one hundred and fifty miles.

The last three days of school  
the two girls, Mother, George and  
Cousin Alice came up to Culver.  
I had one of Cavalry boys

Jan. 1, 1913.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I am writing to thank you for the splendid book that you sent me. I hope that you and Mrs. Deane had a fine Christmas.

Some of the presents which I received were: a fountain <sup>pen</sup>, four books, a box of paper, eight handkerchiefs, a box of candy and a tie rack.

Last night I stayed up till ~~twelve~~ twelve o'clock to see the old year die. It was very interesting to hear all the whistles blowing

and bells ringing, also several boys in the neighborhood shooting off their shotguns and pistols. I went out and blew two horns at the same time making a good deal of noise.

I hope that you will come to the inauguration of the next president elect of the United States. I will march in the parade. The reason for this is I have joined the High School Cadets and they always march in the parade.

The only reports that we have received since school started have each given me Excellent in

Satin. You see that I still am anxious to enter Harvard in 1916.

George and I went to the woods after a Christmas tree and we obtained a fine one.

From your namesake,  
Walter Lane Poole.



January 12, 1913

Dear Mr Deane:

I know that you are wondering why I don't write and thank you for the five dollar gold piece which you sent me for my birthday.

I was so busy in school that I had forgotten all about writing until yesterday.

I will enclose an examination paper which we had last week, which I hope will help to make up for not writing. I am still anxious for you to come and see me march in the parade.



I deposited the five dollars in the bank. I have now about one hundred and twenty five dollars in the bank. (5)

Thanking you again for your present,

I am, your namesake,  
Walter Dean Ross.

In case that you would come - You could arrive about the Friday before the inauguration and stay till about the first of April, because Easter comes the twenty-third of March, and we have a week of holidays after Easter. Write tell me if you don't think that is a good plan.

In my last letter I told you that I was reading St. Ives. I have finished it and I am now reading Nicholas Nickleby.

December 29

Dear Mr. Leane:

I want to thank you for  
the fine dictionary that  
you sent me for Christmas.  
It is just what I have  
waited for a long time.

I hope that you and  
Mrs. Leane had a good  
Christmas for we had  
a fine one.

Martha is home now  
and we are all glad to  
have her with us.

The day before Christmas

George and I went to the woods  
for a Christmas tree. We  
found a fine one. I carried  
it for about a mile; but  
it was too heavy, so I got  
a man to cart it the rest  
of the way. We also got  
a real small tree for the  
dinner table. Mother  
decorated it and put funny  
presents on for each person.

The girls and George  
enjoyed the candy that you  
sent them.

Thanking you again for  
the dictionary,

From four namesake,  
- Walter Dean Ross

January 11, 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I want to thank you for the five dollar gold piece that you sent me for my birthday.

In one of your letters you asked me to tell you about my play. I started out for track Friday afternoon. We did not have very hard training that afternoon so it did make me very stiff, but yesterday we had quite a hard practice so you are quite stiff. In a week or so I won't know the difference.

are quite lonely now.

I do hope that you and Mrs. Deane will get time to come to Washington very soon.

Thanking you again for the present that you sent me.

From your namesake,  
Walter Deane Cox

I have not decided yet whether to take up sprinting or long distance running, I want to see what I can do first.

There is a boy here in the Post Office Department who is from Massachusetts. He has been telling me a number of things about Worcester Academy and Harvard. His father is principal of the High School of one of the cities about forty miles out of Boston.

Mother went back to college ~~on~~ Tuesday so we

face for the last time yesterday

and  
March 14

[March 6, 1914]

The beautiful golden roses  
which you sent remained with  
Dane <sup>and</sup> were the last thing we  
saw. Our memories are so dear  
of him <sup>and</sup> we cherish them so  
tenderly.

With the dearest love from the  
whole family <sup>and</sup>  
from Mother

My dear Mr. <sup>and</sup> Mrs. Dane,

You seem so much  
nearer to us than ever before  
since Dane has left us that  
I feel I must try to take  
his place <sup>and</sup> write to you.  
As you probably know



the end was instantaneous <sup>and</sup> lost that our hearts ache  
we are happy that he did for him in his solitude.  
not know that he was going  
for he loved us all so  
much that he would have  
hated to go away from us  
all.

George, dear boy, seems  
so different <sup>and</sup> sad. Poor  
little fellow is so lonely <sup>and</sup>

Papa <sup>and</sup> Mama are so  
brave <sup>and</sup> strong before us  
all but their poor hearts  
are bleeding.

for <sup>and</sup> I were away <sup>and</sup>  
could not get home until  
Wednesday at day break.  
We saw our dear boy's

of certainly have helped him in  
many trials for he was ever  
loyal to his teammates.

Our college does have a  
spring vacation but as it is  
only two days it will scarcely  
pay us to go home. I shall  
visit my grandmother and  
grand try to cheer them up.

With my love to both of  
you.

I am

Sincerely,

Martha E. Rose.

and



THE WESTERN COLLEGE  
OXFORD, OHIO.

Sunday,  
November 22, 1914.

My dear Mr. & Mrs. Rose,

Your good letters were  
such a help and comfort to  
me. I appreciate so much  
that you should write to me  
so far away from home.

The school which I am

attending is only fifteen miles a mile out in the country.  
from Liberty where Grandma It was established in 1880  
Rose and Joe are living on a that it has a great deal of  
large farm. Joe is quite a precedent on which to go. There  
farmer now and has his are two hundred and fifty  
heart and soul in his work. girls here and they are very  
We came back last Satur- nice girls too.  
day as Papa thought it  
best to keep right on with  
our work just as if nothing  
had happened. This is  
a most beautiful school about 17 mi. It does bring heaven  
closer to us to have our  
school there but it is  
hard to understand just  
His love for you must

will be either Smith or Goucher.

Yes, I am nineteen and Joe is twenty-five years old Joe is very much interested in stock raising this spring and is very busy with his farming.

We leave college the first week in June so it is only a short while now until I shall be home again.

From nine to ten o'clock Sunday evening is silent time in the dormitory and every

87 Peabody Hall Sunday,  
Western College April 18, 1914.  
Oxford, Ohio

Dear Mr. Deane,

Your letter came to me

while I was away on my vacation and since I have been back I have been

studying so hard that I haven't been able to answer it.

This is my first year out here as I graduated last year from the high school. I am taking required work for freshmen in the liberal arts course offered here excepting mathematics. That means I take Latin, three hours a week, reading Livy's "History of Rome," Cicero's "Essay on Friendship" and at present we are reading Horace's "Odes and Ep-

odes," French 2, (my third year of French), English literature, essay, piano, and harmony. In all I am carrying fifteen hours of work, not counting gymnasium work or practice periods. My piano study is substituted for mathematics but I shall have to take them next year.

I hope to go to an eastern college next year, it



girl must be in her own room. It certainly is quiet to-night but once in a while I can hear some one across the court laughing.

My piano teacher is the wife of Mr. Edgar Stillman Kellery who is quite a composer. At present he is in Germany for the Liszt festival. He is to conduct his



symphony, "The New England  
Symphony." His music is  
very different but I like it  
very much indeed. Mrs. Kelley  
is such a splendid woman  
that it is a great pleasure to  
be able to study under her.  
She is very thorough and gives  
one the satisfaction that after  
a thing is finished it is  
well done.

George writes me letters  
in rhymed couplets and others

are really funny because he  
has such a hard time trying  
to rack his brain for rhymes.  
With my love to Mrs.

Dear Sam,

Sincerely,

Martha Ed Rose.

I war in his sermons,  
quite wisely so.

George is studying  
harder than usual for the  
last rap of the year is al-  
most over.

We all send you our  
dearest love,

From  
Maitha.

P.S. We are making a  
nice garden in our back  
yard. Love, &c

1512 Calvert St.,  
Washington D.C.,  
May 16, 1915.

My dear Mr. Deane,

Our letters must have  
crossed because I received  
yours the day I sent mine.

We are all well now  
although Maitha has not  
been well this last week.  
It has been a long, hard  
week for her but I trust  
time will soon fly and then

traveller will return to  
us again.

We certainly enjoyed  
the prints and they brought  
back sweet memories of  
your never-to-be-forgotten  
visit. Next year when you  
all come again we will  
do many other things  
and walk down "Peacock  
Alley" besides.

Today was Children's  
Day and we all went to

the service at three-thirty.  
Special cars were chartered  
to bring the children from  
Mission Church (Pickup)  
over from Georgetown. There  
about a hundred and fifty  
children of the Washington  
Orphanage sang for us.  
It was a beautiful ser-  
vice indeed. Each child  
received a geranium  
plant in bloom.

Dr Wood has kept 88

was a little girl and always loved dearly was  
visiting us. On Sunday night Walter Deane  
did not go to the church to usher but stayed  
at home and we sat around the fire in the  
library and told jokes and talked. Walter  
Deane went out to school on Monday morning  
and called back good-bye twice. We were sitting  
at the lunch table, Mr. Vanderbilt, George and  
my mother & I when my mother was called to  
the telephone. We did not know certainly  
until we reached Georgetown that he had been  
killed. Dr. Fry who brought Walter Deane  
into the world was then ~~there~~ <sup>here</sup> and took my mother  
back to <sup>the</sup> ~~her~~ home with him.

The ground is white with snow to night  
It has fallen all day.

My very dearest love for you and Mrs. Deane.  
Rubea Green

ans'd  
March 9/14)

March 6. 1914

Dear Mr. Deane,

I am writing to  
you first of all. The beautiful golden vases  
which you sent were laid <sup>on</sup> ~~at~~ the head of the casket <sup>with the</sup> ~~white~~ vases  
when it was closed at the house and with those  
which his grandfather's mother sent were buried with  
him.

Mr. Hanna our assistant pastor gave  
a most beautiful prayer at the house. He said that  
it was from his heart. Dr. Wood, our pastor  
read the service at the church and ~~gave~~ spoke so  
beautifully of Walter Deane. The things  
which he said were not stereotyped.

He spoke of his purity of his loyalty of his  
sweetness. The things which he said were true  
Mr. Braskamp, who had been the asst pastor  
for two years and who had been very intimately  
associated with Walter Deane gave the  
prayer. They said that his body shook like a leaf  
for a moment, ~~at~~ before he began. Mr. Hanna  
had gave the benediction. The two companions  
of cadets were at the church. Their arms were  
stacked ~~out~~ outside and the officers were waiting  
outside <sup>in the snow</sup> when we came. This was their request  
He was carried by the seven boys who were left  
in his age ad.

Martha and Joe went to the high school

to-day. Mrs Westcott the principal  
said ~~that~~ <sup>every</sup> the women who helped in the ~~church~~  
~~at school~~ <sup>at school</sup> ~~at~~ the services. She said that never  
before had she seen them show such feeling

We tried to make people feel that there  
was nothing wrong or cruel about this. I do not  
think that God could have been more merciful  
or kind. I can not help but feel that perhaps  
his life may help some other boy. A Mrs.  
Abemathy in the arms of whose son Walter  
Deane died said that her boy had been changed  
from a careless worthless boy into a man.  
My mother's cousin Howard Vander  
bilt with whom she had played when she



and stood around the walls. The room was crowded,

Walter and Joe even came home Wednesday morning at ten-fifty. Mrs Walter did not know until she got home. Joe telephoned from the station and we had a fire in the library. She was very very brave, as indeed we all tried to be, and she affords such a cheer and comfort. It makes me almost sick to think that she will have to go back but we will all have to be as courageous as possible.

So many beautiful flowers were sent and Walter Deane's body was so very handsome. Some how the fear of death has been taken away although our hearts are heavy and with longing for him. Rebecca Rose

and

March 10, 1914.

Dear Mr. Deane

Somehow I haven't the heart to write to anyone but you. I think if you had been here during the past week you would not have been sorry that you had given your name to my brother.

At Sunday School Sunday morning they held a memorial for Walter Deane. Mr Brackcamp the young minister who knew Walter Deane as well came from his own church about two miles away to give a little talk about him. One of the things he said was. "Just ask Mr. Collier or John (the sexton and his son) if Deane Rose did it was."



isn't always willing to do any thing that  
he could do help.

My father sent Mr. Collier, the sexton  
a check for what he did ~~at~~ at the church  
on Thursday and he returned it saying that  
whatever he did was done as an act of  
love, and he wanted to remember Walter  
Deane as his friend.

Mr. Strong, Walter Deane's Sun-  
day School teacher said that he was the  
most reliable boy he ever knew. As he told  
me this a month before he died. I think  
he really meant it.

We had another letter from Miss  
Wescott, the principal of the high-school.  
She had just learned how it happened.  
It seemed that Walter Deane stepped  
down to give his place to a girl, one of  
the neighbor girls, and the car started  
while ~~before~~ the boys were on the steps. steps.  
It was a pay as you enter car and ~~there~~  
while the front of the car was not crowded  
the platform was packed with children  
waiting to pay their fare.

Walter Deane wore his cadet uniform  
and as I told you both companies were at the

George was baptized and joined the church the Sunday before last.  
The little boy next door who was an epileptic and whose mother  
I thought died yesterday.  
March 31, 1914.

Dear Mr & Mrs Deane,

I thank you both for your very kind & sym-  
pathetic letters. I started a letter last week but didn't finish it.  
I am quite sure that you have all of the latest snapshots and pictures. We  
always thought of you first. We are so sorry that the latest photograph  
was taken when he was only twelve. I wish you could have seen him  
as he looked this year. He was an unusually fine looking boy.  
with a very proud carriage and a magnificent head. People have  
always spoken about his fine looks even when he was a younger boy.

Of course all this does not amount to anything. but one does love a beautiful  
body when you feel that the spirit within is just as beauti-  
ful. Walter Deane had beautiful eyes, bluish gray, large  
and soft like my mother's. He had a very heavy cut, thick hair. The  
carver said that he could lose as much as most men had and  
still have plenty. There is a little colored woman who is a  
chiropractor and she said that Walter Deane always greeted  
her as if she were a royal princess. Little Anna Payne, four  
years old, whose father has command this spring of the  
battleship New Jersey has had a rag doll for the last two

She is about twelve miles from my grandfather's, We are very, very  
proud of Martha. People say that she is a very fine looking  
girl but aside from that she is a girl of very high principles  
also, full of fun and interested in so many things; Walter Deane  
worshipped her. He always came right home from school  
and he would always go up stairs to my mother's room  
and sit down there and read Martha's letters. She always  
understands the things we write. George is a dear boy too and  
he seems to feel that Walter Deane's mantle has fallen  
on him.

Very affectionately.

Rebecca Rose

years which she calls Deane. He after Deane was crazy  
about little children and always had them in his arms  
or on his shoulder. And they loved him too. My father  
told me that Tuesday morning as well as she could for the tears  
that Anna had said that morning that he loved Deane and  
she knew that he loved her.

You asked about Mr. M. He is my grandfather  
on the farm in Indiana. He is improving it and trying to get it  
tired up. Of course doing the last years of <sup>my</sup> <sup>great</sup> grandfather's  
life. He had not been able to do much.

Martha is a teacher at Western College, Oxford O.

1812 Calvert St. N. W.  
Washington, D. C.  
March 2, '910,

Dear Mr. & Mrs. Deane,

Your lovely  
letters this morning gave us all so much  
pleasure. We are so glad that you  
are really coming to be with us next  
month. I know that it will mean a  
great deal to us to see you and <sup>to</sup> be able  
to talk to you. We shall surely try  
to make it a happy visit for you and  
not a sad one.

I am so glad that Mrs. Deane  
is able to use her eyes - even a



little.

This morning my mother had  
two such lovely letters one from our  
assistant minister and one from one of  
Walter Deane's teachers.

I wish you could know how  
brave my father & mother been this  
year. I am so glad that you are  
coming. I say that over and over.

I hope that you will like us all  
You mustn't expect too much: I  
know that you would have loved  
Walter Deane and how he would  
have ~~loved~~ loved you and loved you too.

Joe and his wife Don't they are  
very happy together and we hear such  
good news from them. We are so  
glad to have Ma & the home.

With dearest love for both,

Rebecca Rose

1812 Calvert S.W.  
Washington D.C.  
May 3. 1915.

and

in it but it is much cooler than his heavy  
coat. We have been busy sewing this week,  
but we are going to wait until Papa goes to his  
house-cleaning. This will seem very  
and shiftless to you.

We all went down to church yesterday  
morning and the pew seemed very empty  
indeed. Papa's last Sunday! Well we will  
have to be very brave.

Please let us know how Mrs. Deane  
is. Tell her I shall write to her next and of  
course this letter is for her too.

Very affectionately,  
Rebecca Rose

Dear Mr. Deane.

Please take it for granted  
that I like to hear all the details of the things  
that you and Mrs. Deane are doing. You know  
that I am interested and we all enjoy your  
letters so much. I thank you ever so much  
for the notices and the place-card. Mr.  
Rand has beautiful taste, but I am  
afraid he will spoil you making so

much of you? But of course we know he

couldn't. Mother met Mrs. Lane on the

car the other day and she said that you

and Mrs. Deane were like a breath from

the Other World. How is that for a compliment.

Mrs. Deane's present came to day and

this they are so lovely! The colors are so

rich and beautiful and I like the gold

handles so much. Mother is so pleased

with them and they will give us so

much pleasure.

Papa is so proud of his handsome

knife. You know that you both are entirely

too good to us.

We miss you both very much and

hope the time will not be long <sup>until</sup> when you

can make us another visit.

Mamma is going on a picnic Wednesday

with her Sunday School class. They

will go down in Rock Creek Park.

George has gotten a black silk blouse

to ~~get~~ wear when dillig. He looks ghastly

1812 Cabot St. N.W.  
Washington D. C.  
May 18, 1915.

Dear Mr. Deane;

I have read the two articles  
that you sent me and I enjoyed them both so  
much. I think that Professor Bailey  
had the more interesting life of the two. I  
did like all that you said about him. What  
a great deal he had to contend with, and  
yet how much he made of himself. Thank  
you again for letting me see them.

We received Mrs. Deane's dear letter.

The reason that I am making so many  
mistakes is that Mame and Martha  
are talking so much that I get mixed up.  
I haven't been trained like Benjamin  
Franklin, you remember that he studied  
in a factory so that he would get used to  
working amid confusion.

George says that he will write as  
soon as his studying ~~becomes~~ easier. The  
competitive drill will be held next week  
and that will be hard on him but very nice  
in a great many ways. I will tell you  
more about it later. With dearest love for both  
Rubeen Rose

to-day and it was such a pleasure to read  
it and know that she was better.

Martha and I played tennis on one  
of the courts below the Calverly St. Bridge  
yesterday for the first time this season.  
It is so beautiful down there. I wish  
we had taken you down. But we will  
do that next time.

We thought that the snapshots which  
you sent were splendid. You must have a splen-  
did time. The picture of you at the cemetery  
was very good and I am so glad you sent it.

It is very cold to night and I am afraid  
that we <sup>will</sup> have to have a fire in the library.

Martha and I are busy making  
sash curtains. We have a new kind of  
rod. It is kept in position by springs at  
each end, so that you don't have to have  
brackets.

We haven't yet decided where to  
~~go~~ go this summer but my brother  
is so crazy to have us come out to  
Indiana. that we may decide to go



SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

October 15, 1918.

Dear Mr. Deane;

Since writing my letter of last week, I have learned that my father has asked Mr. Coville for an indefinite extension of leave of absence and two months have been granted him. Whether he will actually be delayed for this length of time or whether he is only asking for it as a precautionary measure it is impossible to determine until we hear from him. However I think it would be quite worth while to write him again at Guayaquil. They will sail from Guayaquil, at any rate.

We had a lovely long letter from George, last week. He is very enthusiastic about all of his experiences and is working very hard on his Spanish. He knows nothing as yet about the new draft law. They are pretty well cut off from all authentic news.

We are beginning to be very lonely and anxious to have them come home but we know that George will have to leave us as soon as he gets home so our impatience is tempered by apprehension.

Mrs. Chase just told me that she is nursing a family of four who are sick with no one to care for them, two colonels and their wives. She gave her name as a nurse. We have been well and are glad to know that you have not



been sick, either, at least with the prevailing malady.  
The city is quarantined to a large extent. But Boston  
is in even a worse plight.

With much love,

*Rebecca*

*get  
Rebecca*

SMITHSONIAN INSTITUTION  
UNITED STATES NATIONAL MUSEUM  
WASHINGTON, D. C.

November 29, 1918.

Dear Mr. Deane:

I have good news for you, at last. We have just received word that Papa and George left Panama last Sunday, the twenty-fourth, on the "Panama". They will be home in another week if all goes well. They have been in Panama for a week, waiting for a ship for all the boats had been taken off to bring the men home from Europe. We are so relieved. Papa has 3500 pounds of baggage. In their last letter from Ecuador they spoke of having received a letter from you together with twenty-five envelopes from us. This was after a silence of several weeks. Papa says that he has lost twenty pounds and at least two inches around the waist.

Wouldn't you like to go to the Peace Conference at Versailles? What would you do with the Kaiser?

We shall miss the kakhi uniforms here in Washington although it will be probably be many months before they are all gone. Have you noticed in the Casualty List the number of names of New England boys. This was especially true at first.

With dearest love,

*Rebecca Rose*

1812 Culbert St NW.

Washington D C

WALTER DEANE  
29 BREWSTER STREET  
CAMBRIDGE  
MASSACHUSETTS

February 21, 1928

I sent cards to make a letter wd read Feb 23

Dear Mr. Deane;

Fans' /

We were so glad to receive

your nice letter today. We have been so  
anxious as our doctors here said that Papa  
had an incurable trouble. Tonight Papa  
telephoned us that the doctors here were  
going to help him. We feel so happy

We don't know just what they have  
discovered or what they can do but it is so  
good to have a ray of hope. We will write  
you more when we have definite news.

I hope that you won't feel hardly toward me  
because I haven't written but it is the hardest  
thing I can do.

Very affectionately Rebecca Rose

Of course you know a great deal about Princeton. I have found it in many ways, as near an ideal place to pursue my studies, as it is possible to find. The fact that it is away from any city or town of any size is a great advantage, and one which I hold to be a much to be desired one. Of course there are many advantages attached to being in a place of varied interests such as Boston.

412 Cuyler Hall,  
Princeton, N. J.,  
November 17, 1921.

Dear Mr. Deane:-

I have wanted to write to you for a long time, but I have now decided that I would even if it be a very short letter.

As you know I am a Senior here at Princeton, and trust that I shall graduate in June. If my plans work out I will go to Cambridge

to the Law School. There I am counting on the pleasure of seeing you again. I have been looking forward all along to the prospect of going to Harvard Law when I graduated from Princeton; but until this year, it has seemed to be in the rather distant future.

I will have a good deal to ask you about conditions in Cambridge, and about the Law School.

I have had a very enjoyable course here in Princeton, and have received a good deal here. However I shall be glad to get on to my legal studies, which I have looked forward to with interest.

We had the pleasure of meeting the sons of John Harvard here at Princeton two weeks ago. Father and Mother were here for the occasion, which they both enjoyed very much.



The Family has been very  
busy this fall with guests and  
other things.

I hope that I may hear  
from you soon,

With love,

George Rose.

I have been specializing in  
History and Politics, but such  
is the arrangement of the courses  
that I have done most all  
my real work these last two  
years of my course. This I  
think is unfortunate for I  
have failed to obtain as  
much from my first two  
years as I should have under  
a different arrangement.

I expect that you will be  
surprised to learn that I am  
not taking up my Father's

profession. I have no leaning in the scientific line, in fact I have not very much interest there except a somewhat superficial one. Of course I am interested in Father's work, but mainly, only as such.

I suppose that this Thanksgiving will be an unusually important one in New England, as this is the ter-centenary. Unhappily, I will not be with my family

this year on the feast day, as we only have the one day. I will miss it, as it has always been an important celebration with us.

Tomorrow will be another big day in Cambridge. We are all wishing success to Harvard.

I hope that you are enjoying good health, and that you will continue to do so.

April 26, 1925.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I was very sorry not to get some message off to you Wednesday, for altho I had planned it some days before it got blocked. I hope you had a bright and good day, and I wish you many others.

I am back at school after a week at home. We have the final wind off before exams which begin four weeks from tomorrow. It will be a hard strain I fear but I trust that all will come through successfully.

At home we had a very sad time. The day I arrived our good old Ida was taken sick, at the house with pneumonia, and died the day I came away. She was so devoted to us, and kind, and it was hard to have her go. She was practically a member of the family and so interested in all of us. She did not have much joy in her life so perhaps it is well she went home before her prospective ills crowded upon her.

Martha is still in Florida. We are hoping she is making progress towards health. She tells us so much of the children who seem devoted to their aunt.

Joe calls the youngest George Rose II altho I don't know whether that is merely

flattering the uncle or not. The two youngest children are dear children particularly.

We are having summer weather now. It is extremely uncomfortable.

I must close today but will write soon again.

Sincerely  
George

Yrs. Jan. G. R. III



4826 Hazel Ave

Phila. Pa.

October 18, 1925

Dear Mr. Deane,

(~~Washington, D.C.~~) ~~Oct 19, 1925~~ rec'd  
Oct 19

I am back at law school once more, altho the way I looked at things this summer I planned not to return. I had a hard time to make up my mind but now that I am here I am glad of it. I am finding my work much more interesting and am enjoying <sup>everything</sup> ~~all~~ there is a shadow in the thought that I don't know where I will get a job next year.

I was hoping to get up to Cambridge this fall, in fact I would have if I had had one week more of vacation but it ended sooner than I contemplated.

My friends from Marblehead are coming down for the Harvard game and will stay over with me.

What has happened to Evan? Has he gone to Chile. I want to meet him in New York before he sails but I have heard nothing from him.

I spent about six weeks in Florida. I found it very interesting but nothing attracts me there. It is so flat and uninteresting. I like cold weather and the northern scenery.

The things most interesting were my nephews, Joseph Jr. W. L. R. III, and G. R. IV. and of course Dorothy.

Joseph is nine and a very wide awake boy, thick set and strong but having a heavy body gets tired easily. He slept in the same room with me, and we two became very <sup>great</sup> friends.

W. D. R. is not as tall in comparison with Joseph, as he had such serious tonsil trouble, affecting his heart. He is as bright and quick as the best. He has a sort of whimsical, mystic vein about him. Altho under size and not as well ~~but~~ built, he is the most lively of any, and has far more endurance than the others. He is moving every minute and says remarkably bright things.

George is the largest for his size of any. He is the brightest and sunniest of all as to his disposition. He is so full of life and fun, and is a dear boy.

Dolly is a very sweet girl. She is very fond of school and of reading. She is very good natured. She is very bright and full of life.

At home we are quite well. Martha early in the summer had arthritis and Rebecca was under the weather but a month at the shore did much good for them.



Father and Mother seemed well after we returned from the shore. They are at present in the throes of having much of the house done over.

Do you ever see my friends the Watsons?

I am still hoping to get up north. Perhaps about ~~the~~ February the first after my exams are over.

I will take the bar exams this spring.

How are you after getting ready once more for the winter's round of activities?

I was over at Princeton last week for a day. The place was most beautiful in its autumn colors.

Please let me hear from you soon

With love

George.

Dear Mr. Deane,

Sunday  
(Philadelphia, Penn)  
Dec. 7/25

Just a few lines to tell you of ourselves. I was home over Thanksgiving and had of course, an enjoyable and delightful visit. It is so good to be able to go home. It is a source of strength to me, for I always come back, refreshed and reinvigorated, not through the rest and good food, but through the association.

I found the family well. My grandmother who is spending the winter there has been having a bad time with her teeth, but all the rest are doing well. With our Ida gone, they have found no one to take her place, so domestic duties are upon them entirely. They find it an advantage in many ways for the present time to continue as it is.

I am working hard here, and only regret that I am not able to spend all my time to my work, but of course know that I must <sup>not</sup> confine myself entirely, but should get out and see people and things. Not only is it necessary physically in so far as my eyes are concerned, but also on account of need of relaxing mentally, and of interest in other things.

I am now planning to come up to Massachusetts about Washington's Birthday for a few days. This is very uncertain, but I believe that to be the best time, I want to come up to see my many friends and revisit old scenes.

Did I tell you my friends from Marblehead

came down for the Harvard game and then came down to Philadelphia, and stayed with me. I will stay with them if I come. I want you to meet my friend, Edward Upton, H.'25. He is a splendid chap. The game was not much to talk about as Harvard played very poorly. But I was glad that they pulled themselves together for the Yale game.

In less than two weeks now I will be going home, for Christmas. We have including the weekends sixteen days.

I expect that the Shakespeare Society is keeping you busy as usual.

Have you heard from Ivan? I wanted to send him a card for Christmas but as I have not heard from him I did not have his address.

Let us hear from you soon,

With love,

George.

4826 Hazel Avenue  
Philadelphia

March 14, 1926.

Dear Mr. Deane.

It is nearly three weeks since I saw you. I have had a great deal of work to make up what I lost, and keep up to date. The last week and a half I have been feeling badly with cold. I stayed in a couple of days. It is very hard to stay in. Otherwise I might have it cleared up before now.

I enjoyed more than I can say, having those three visits with you. I had been looking forward to seeing you again when I went north. All my plans for a visit to Marble Head included plans for having some time with you.

My visit north was very refreshing to me. It has given me a more cheerful feeling. I have not been as resistant to attacks of something resembling depression as to my work. My trip has cleared up most of that.

I was so sorry that you did not



get to meet my marblehead friend. He is  
such a lovable boy. I am very fond of  
him. May you will next time. I am  
already looking forward to a return.

It was very kind for you to have  
me to lunch those two times. It was  
every bit a pleasure for me to be with  
you. I don't feel for an instant that I  
came to see you because I felt I should.  
I came to see you because I wanted  
to and because it meant much to me  
to see you, not alone for yourself but  
also because of the dear brother who  
bore your name.

I hope that you have not been sub-  
ject to any of these colds which are so  
prevalent.

I will be going home two weeks from  
next Wednesday, and then I shall tell  
the family in my own words of the  
lovely hours with you.

I will write more later.

Please remember me to Miss Brown,  
With much love

George.

April 18, 1926.

4826 Hazel Avenue.

Philadelphia.

Dear Mr. Deane,

I was very glad to receive your letter a little over a week ago. It was forwarded to me to Washington. I went home March 31, and did not return until the 10th. My sister-in-law's father was ill so she had to go to Indiana. Mother went down to Florida to take care of the children. She left the day before I got home, and did not return until last Tuesday. So I missed seeing her which was a great disappointment. She felt she ought to go so we had to make the best of it. She enjoyed so much being with the children. It was her first trip to Florida.

Martha you remember went to Florida while I was North; but she stayed only a short time.

While I was home we saw in the paper that Mrs. Rodney True died the day after Easter. You remember we were talking about the Trues one day when I was in to see you. A little later I saw Mr. True, and he spoke of having received a letter from you, and seemed delighted.

The Spring really seems to be here at last, altho we are having some cold days. Last Sunday I was over in Jersey, and we went walking out in the woods. We found four spring flowers, dog-tooth violet, spring beauty, blood root, and wind



Anemone. The dog tooth violet is the only one I do not know as we do not have it at home. Of course plants were about a week in advance at home. The lovely cherry blossoms were just out.

When Spring comes I always regret living in the city, as I love to wander through the woods. Here it is rather difficult to get out unless you go for all day.

The family seemed quite well except for Martha. I hope that Spring and warm weather will bring her fuller health.

It is four weeks from tomorrow that exams begin. Then about two weeks and one half. Then all will be over for better or for worse.

The picture of Walter Deane was taken in the summer of nineteen thirteen at Washington. I do not know what day as a friend of his took it and gave it to us later.

Next Friday will be your seventy-eighth birthday. I hope it will find you in the best of health. I trust it will be a well remembered day.

I ever enjoy hearing from you,

With love

George.

## CLASS OF SERVICE

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# WESTERN UNION

NEWCOMB CARLTON, PRESIDENT

J. C. WILLEVER, FIRST VICE-PRESIDENT

## SYMBOLS

BLUE	Day Letter
NITE	Night Message
NL	Night Letter
LCO	Deferred
CLT	Cable Letter
WLT	Week End Letter

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16 BOYLSTON ST. HARVARD SQ.  
PHONE HARVARD 2000 LINE 122  
CAMBRIDGE

WASHINGTON DC 1003A MAY 4 1928

WALTER DEANE

29 BREWSTER ST CAMBRIDGE

FATHER PASSED AWAY IN HIS SLEEP EARLY THIS MORNING

GEORGE ROSE

1040A

Hollywood, Florida,  
September 20, 1926.

DEAR MOTHER:

I guess this is about Monday morning but whatever morning it is, it is early and I am going to write you as there is so much for these few of us who are not injured to do.

Yesterday between doing relief work, hanging clothes, rugs and mattresses out, I had a full day. I intended leaving here Friday night for the north but couldn't quite make it. Also, on account of the warning we had I thought I should stay on account of the house. However, had I had good sense or known what I know now I would have been long gone. But I had no idea it would be so bad. It began blowing in the early evening and we went out to the beach to see the ocean. The city had hundreds of laborers filling sacks and building a sand barricade to protect the broad-walk and buildings. It was low tide and though the sea was running high and the wind was strong no one felt any alarm. But the wind kept getting higher and I again went out shortly after midnight and parked on the west side of the hotel. The water was coming through the arcade of the hotel so I turned around and came home.

I left the Dodge out in front of the house as I knew I couldn't open the garage doors. I then went ~~et~~ to bed and tried to read the paper but the lights kept going on and off and I got disgusted and turned the light off so that if it came back on it wouldn't burn all night and bother me. Small chance!!

Somewhere along about five o'clock Saturday morning I heard Johnson calling me that the house was going to blow down. I told him to go on back to bed and stop dreaming but he finally got me awakened and I put the windows down in the front room and saw the Dodge down in front of the house. Ed had been sleeping in the back room and the garage next door and our garage had been blown away, also the roof on the back porch. When I got down stairs I looked out and the Dodge was gone! Later when it was lighter I saw it down the street and at various times it blew back and forth across the street but didn't upset!!

The wind at first was in the N.E. so we remained in the front part of the house. A short time after I had gotten up I heard the bang of glass upstairs and ran up. The roof of the house next door had gone off breaking all the windows in Dolly's room and the wind and water was coming in. So I shut her door and left that room to its fate. The wind was terrible, the houses shook and trembled and yet I felt the houses to the east of us were protecting us. The wind changed to the east and the tide was high and the water started to come in. We watched it cover the street, over the curb, sidewalk, yard and start to come up the steps. It covered the porch several inches and the house was surrounded with water several feet deep. Buildings were going down on all sides and no one could have lived <sup>out</sup> in the wind, because of the blowing timbers and debris. We would see a dark object go flying by and it would be some



one's roof, porch, or a cement block. Fortunately the wind changed to the S. E. and the tide reached the peak and started out or we would have been drowned like rats. But the wind from the S E was the most sever and I thought the house would surely go. The water was so high I fully expected the we would go floating down the street in the strong swift current.

About this time part of our roof on the south side went off and the water poured in though it did not make much difference as we had over two inches of water on the floors anyhow. Although it was then about eight o'clock it was almost pitch dark.

About ten thirty there was a lull and Ed and I went out the back way and surveyed things and it was awful! Houses all around were gone, the Methodist Church down and devastation as far as we could see. But the wind came up again and drove us in again for another couple of hours.

About noon we ventured up town to find the business section almost a complete wreck, postoffice down and buildings everywhere. Three of us went to the grocery and bought arm loads of canned beans, sardines, etc, and five gallons of water and brought them here to the house. Martial law was declared soon and everything taken over. It kept on raining on and off all day and all Saturday night. They turned the hotels and school house into hospitals and cars were commandeered to bring in the injured. I saw and helped with some terrible cases. We left the dead and only took care of the injured. My office was wrecked by water. I won't describe the sights I saw. I don't like to think of it.

Although I was wet all Saturday and Sunday I don't think I have caught cold and have been drinking a mixture of Jamaica rum, grape juice and lime to keep off the cold or malaria. All ~~alek-achel~~ alcoholic liquors have been gathered in from the bootleggers and served to the people and it has unquestionably done untold good.

I feel that I have been very lucky. First, to escape with my life, second that I had \$5,000.00 TORNADO INSURANCE!

The house must be rebuilt, walls and floors all spoiled. As we have no lights or water and sanitary conditions will be bad, the children mustn't come so I wired you yesterday as I did. As we will be far from normal here for some time and the lumber yards are almost a total wreck, I think that as soon as I can get my insurance adjusted, board up the house and so forth I will come up and go to the dentist!! I am afraid we may have an epidemic of some sort. Must get busy.

Love,  
JOE.

1812 Calvert St. n.w.  
Washington D. C.

January 6, 1929.



My dear Mr. Deane:

It was a great pleasure, when on Christmas morning we found your book "Bambi" and the candy for us all under the Christmas tree. My brothers, my sister and myself want to thank you very kindly for your beautiful presents.

I had a most enjoyable Christmas, and I most sincerely hope you did. We all join in wishing you the most ~~happy~~ of New Years. Very Sincerely yours,  
Joseph D. Rafe.